



L. S. LEARNED  
PAPER & BLANK BOOK  
MANUFACTURER  
& DEALER.



Px 136







Mary C. Bartlett.

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feet, Samuel has got a piece of  
stove and brings into the cabin for us to put our feet on  
to day is my birth day; thirty two years of my life has gone and



## STRET VOYAGE I

May 11th, 1849 Started on a voyage to Havana in the Brig, So Copeland's Steam Boat Fashion took us down out of the river after the boat left us, the wind being ahead we beat into Fort Point cove, and anchored. All hands well on board Anna thinks she feels much better than at home she has not yet acquainted with the cook yet, but she says he grins at her sometimes.

Sunday May, 20th still lying in Fort Point cove with the wind ahead. It is a pleasant day and my mind turns to home and ~~parents~~ friends who (if in health) have the privilege of going to church; we are quite still here now. The sailors sing a little and <sup>frolic</sup> tread their feet a little, talked laughed and swore a little but are quiet now, probably have "turned in". Mr Bartlett and wife are on deck she is reading also Anna has recited her sabbath school lesson and we have sung a little - today is Anna's eightieth birth day.

Monday - 21st wind N.E. got under weigh and run down to Sail harbor; looks very stormy, shall not go out tonight. I have mended a little cut out a pair of pants and sewed some on them Anna has got her lessons and taken the care of her babies, none of us sea sick allowance Samuel went

May 22d, Mr Bartlett gives a call early, all the vessels getting under weigh, get under weigh; beat out of the harbor, wind easterly quite a sea, Mrs B. Anna and myself go into our berths, cold and disagreeable on deck; some sea sick; weather looks bad, wind got round South East, coming in foggy bore up, and run into Towns End harbor; hardly know what to do with myself, too cold to work, and not much inclination to <sup>work</sup> there are a great number of vessels in here Capt William <sup>of</sup> Kent came in soon after we did; we left him lying at Brewer when we came away; perhaps he will know something about our folks how they are getting along, should like to hear from home and how George is.

May 23d still lying in Towns End, thick fog all day except a little glim just after noon, damp on deck and cold below, been sewing some on a pair of pants Samuel took the boat and went a short distance and caught some beautiful fish nothing of importance has occurred on board all hands are employed and appear to be cheerful and happy; The Cook grins when he sees Anna; and sometimes speaks to her, he appears to be a good natured fellow and tries to please.

May 24, still in Towns End, wind so that we cannot get to sea, raining in the morning, cold and disagreeable should like the privilege of sitting down by the fire and warming my feet, Samuel has got a piece of plank which he heats on the stove and brings into the cabin for us to put our feet on to day is my birth day; thirty two years of my life has gone and



3 what account can I give of them? have I spent my time in serving my maker? or have I served self; these are solemn questions; and involve my future happiness; May I deeply feel them to be such; and as day after day comes and goes; may I not forget that <sup>they are</sup> ~~it is~~ given to prepare for an ~~endless~~ endless day.

Sunday, May 27th At sea with a fine breeze from the east and smooth sailing in Lat 40. I believe, Came out of town end Friday Morning with the wind at the east the weather did not look very good but they thought it would not do to lie there any longer; first day out it was rather rough some stormy in the night; some sick; begin to feel better today, have been on deck all the morning; as it is Samuel's watch below and also rather cold on deck, I prefer staying in my room feel quite comfortable sitting up; It seems quite still on board no unnecessary work going on; Anna is about getting her Sabbath school lesson, I should like to be at home today and go to the Sabbath school and get a book, Anna, we are a little society by our selves a speck on the boundless ocean, see nothing but <sup>the</sup> sky above us, and the ocean beneath us except now and then a vessel at a distance there is a ship in sight now steering a westerly direction, probably a European ship, bound into the states

4 Sunday, June 3d, Another week has gone and still on the ocean; out of sight of land, Lat, 33. Have been sick dispirited and lifeless the most of the time; the weather in general, has been cloudy and stormy, not much wind, excepting one night and day the wind blew <sup>high</sup> ~~well~~ have had frequent squalls of rain, seen during the, a number of vessels standing <sup>to the</sup> North and East, one was a Schooner with mainmast gone hoisted signal to her, saw 3 loaded ships in one day all bound to the Eastward have not spoken a vessel yet, I think the sun has not set clear with us since we left home, last evening was quite pleasant; staid on deck till most dark one of the sailors have an Accordion Samuel brought it to me, and I played a number of tunes, 'Sweet home' among the rest, It was calm, the vessel was moving slowly <sup>thru</sup> the water, At such times the feelings seem to be more impressed with the sound of music, than at any other, how many recollections it awakens in our minds, of scenes long past, of home and friends and native land, how it stirs up in our hearts the warmest emotions of affections) Yes my native land, I love thee, today it is warm All thy scenes I love <sup>them</sup> so well; and almost a perfect Friends connections, happy country Can I bid you all farewell? calm, we are a few miles north of Bermuda, and in nearly the same long, an account of unfavorable wind, the wind has been steadily at the south about a week



4 This morning the man at the wheel saw a large fish called  
it a shark, Mr Bartlett got some bait attached it to a line and  
threw it out to try to get him along side; he kept round a short  
time, and then struck off; they found however it was not a shark.  
Afternoon about half past 3, went on deck with Samuel, after  
being below a short time, both saw at the same time a smoke  
ahead; Samuel went aloft and reported, Land O, it was  
the Island of Bermudas; ordered the man at the wheel  
to keep her off and go to the Eastward of it, The sound of  
land is pleasant though we have not been long at sea.  
Evening, passing the island on the East the Land is visible  
from the deck, it looks like so many specks rising out of the  
ocean; there is scarcely a breath of wind. At dark saw the light  
about 12 miles distant at 10 PM went out of sight of it.  
Monday, 4th Nothing of importance has occurred today, wind still  
ahead, all hands well and at work, have been trying to <sup>sew</sup>  
a little, first sewing of any amount I have done since we came  
out to sea; begin to feel some better; have stayed below most of  
the time, read a little in History of the reformation, find it  
very interesting,

<sup>morn</sup> Tuesday 5th, the wind a little more favourable but still ahead  
frequent squalls and one more black than the rest announced  
breakfast, to which we all did justice, Evening this has been  
a beautiful June day, I <sup>cast</sup> my thoughts homeward and think  
how beautiful every thing is begining to look on the land now,

6  
nature is clothing herself in her beautiful dress of green, contra-  
sting with the bright clear sunny sky, June has charms for  
me that no other month has; it makes me almost homesick  
when I think of it, but yet I am not homesick, we have all been  
very busy today I say we for they have set Mrs Bartlett and  
and myself to covering ropes,

Been sitting on deck this evening, the sun set clear leaving a  
splendid appearance clouds of almost every hue floated in  
the west, as it grew dark they bore the appearance of land, I  
could hardly realize we were indeed so far from it.  
Wednesday 6th Nothing of importance has occurred today, has been  
very warm, is quite cool this evening

Thursday 7th The wind is still ahead, this is the 12th day that we  
have been running by the wind, we had for dinner today, a  
baked Corn meal pudding, it was very nice, but somehow the dish  
got broke and spilled part of it, it is <sup>very</sup> chaff day today and probably  
that accounts for the hard luck of the pudding, I noticed the cooks  
lips increased in thickness (which seems to be uncalled for) when  
we spoke about having ~~the~~ it — I have been <sup>sewing</sup> sewing on my dress, feel  
quite at home, can hardly realize that I am on board a vessel  
when I am in the cabin it is so smooth, the men are wishing  
much for a fair wind, saw two vessels today bound Eastward I  
believe

Friday 8th There is a fresh breeze this morning from S.W and quite  
a sea, have in sight of a bark she run down for us and we spoke



17  
her, was the Lucy Elen from N York did not understand where bound, got her longitude it agreed with ours within a few miles, Mrs Bartlett is quite sick has been in her berth all day - in the afternoon, feeling weary and ~~some~~ sick I went to bed too, read a number of chapters in history of the reformation came on deck after tea, ~~it~~ is pleasant but rather rough

Saturday 9th, wind at the S W we make very slow progress towards our port, it is three weeks today since we left home nothing of importance to write has been quite pleasant with the exception of a squall this afternoon

Tuesday 19 some time has passed since I wrote before, but my time has been taken up for the last week, Samuel has been sick and I have had to be nurse and doctor; I felt very anxious about him his symptoms were rather bad; we have a fair wind, passed Abaco last night, I saw the light just before I went below, it is pleasing to see land once more, had thunder and lightning most all night, this morning we passed St. Jago Key got up before sunrise and saw the land at a distance there are quite a number of vessels in sight one bark at anchor to the windward, the sky looks wild and squally this morning

Thursday 21st made the Island of Cuba this morning run in near the land, this afternoon sailing along shore towards Havana in some places the land looks wild and rugged in other places

8  
we see large cultivated fields, with here and there a singular form building, evening got to Havana just sun set, too late to go in shall lie off and on to night

Friday 22d Came in to Havana this morning, the Castle looks very imposing, as we pass it, a soldier came out and hailed us as the custom is, the Pilot came along side as we were going in and remained in his boat pretended to pilot us in, as soon as we were anchored the health officer came on board and asked a great number of questions next came the custom house officer, and then another I do not know his business, I stayed in my room like a scared child; after they were all gone I went on deck and looked round; on one side of the Harbor near where we lie there seems to be a sort of negro village saw a number and some little naked ones running about; on the other is the City there is a large Cathedral in sight and we hear its bell every hour I have often read of Cathedrals; and mention is often made of the ringing of the bells; but I have formed a very wrong opinion of them, instead of the heavy solemn sound which I imagined it to be; it rather resembles a Cowbell, however I should like to see the inside of the building

Saturday 23d Spent the morning in clearing out the state rooms, just as I had well got to work Samuel came on board and brought a gentle man with him, he was the son of the physician of the San Francisco Hospital could speak quite good English, he probably was very much surprised to see a white lady at work, he came to get one of our men who is sick and also to solicit our patronage, in the afternoon Samuel went with



a number of other American Captains over to see the Hospital; it stands out of the City at the head of the harbor in an airy place and is said to be very well conducted, there are but few die on that but those in the City lose a great many patients every day the physician's family live a little back on a farm, he invited Samuel to carry us out here, they all dined at the Hospital, had a good dinner I have felt very lonesome this afternoon, Samuel has been on shore the most of the time since we got in he has had ~~some~~ business to attend to; this afternoon is the first leisure he has had.

Sunday 2<sup>nd</sup> How unlike a Sabbath in New England, we lie near the Port so that we can see their movements it seems to be a kind of holiday with the soldiers, they are constantly passing and re-passing in boats across the harbor, it is not to be wondered at; they are all Catholics here; a little money will pardon all their sins; they are so instructed and know no better there is no protestant society here; but I have been told that there has been some efforts made to get a hospital built on the middle ground in the harbor; to belong to the United States, and have a seamen's Bethel connected with; Protestant of course, a minister from Portland spent some time here last winter, and became interested in the subject; he has gone home with the intention of trying to get it brought about. An American gentleman, Mr. Newcomb, came on board this morning and invited us to take a ride out to Bishop's garden this evening he urged it so much that we partly engaged to go; but after thinking of it, made up our minds not to, and Samuel has gone ashore to get us excused

10  
the negroes are dancing fandango on shore tonight they appear to be enjoying themselves finely; there is one girl I can see, with a pink dress and yellow shawl on she appears to be a kind of Belle amongst them; there is another about as large as Anna with a white dress on; without sleeves she has something in her hand which she appears to keep time with; and makes her little drumstick fly as fast as any of them, their instrument of music I should judge by the sound might be an old tin pan.

Tuesday July 1<sup>st</sup> I have been here a week, been on shore once. It was evening, this was to be the time for the ladies to go out here, Mr. Newcomb told us they did not dress for the day nor even wash their face till four o'clock, then they spend a long time at the toilette; we went over the City into quite a number of streets the square looked very pretty but would not compare in my humble opinion, with many of our Commons, the soldiers were there with their band of music; it sounded very pretty in the evening, quite a number of Spanish ladies were out some in carriages and others walking with gentlemen, they were dressed very neatly, wore without bonnets, Mr. N. escorted us round and invited us into a very large and beautiful saloon, where we had ice cream and cakes served up in style; he was very agreeable but I suppose it was all done for the sake of getting custom he is a ship Chandler. We were all glad to get back again to the vessel and not very much taken up with the City of Havana; the streets are narrow and some of them smelled very badly I do not wonder it is sickly here.

It has been very warm the most of the last week, have discharged two help days, we have two Spanish gentlemen on board when we take out cargo, one is an officer the other is a lumber dealer; they juggle like a pair of



11  
turkeys, I would like to know sometimes to know what they are talking about; they stare at us ladies when they see us as though we were an article of curiosity; but I understand that is considered a compliment here, the Spanish ladies feel very much slighted if the gentleman do not take particular notice of them when they go out.

They keep a great many holidays here; Friday was one, we could not work and were obliged to hoist our colors in honor of the day; the Cathedral bells were ringing a great part of the time, they remind me of the farmers hiring their <sup>2</sup>bees when they ring bells beat on tin pans or any thing that will gingle. Just afternoon Friday we heard of the death of two Captains, one English and the other American, they all set their colors half mast it looked very melancholy the American we have been told belonged to Plymouth Mass was master of a ship; and quite a young man about 25 years of age, had been married about 6 months.

July 4th This is a poor place to spend Independence in we do not work today and the Americans and some few others hoist their flag, Anna has been quite sick today but is better tonight I should like well to spend this day in the United States.

July 7th Do not feel very well, this has been a fatiguing week to me in the first place the steward was sick and went to the Hospital. and I had to help some about cooking, then Anne was sick

12  
and then Mrs Bartlett, so that I have been cook nurse and doctor all under one, I find it rather a fatiguing office for this hot weather.

Monday 9th this has been a hot day Mrs B has been washing some and I have been doing little or nothing, after tea we all went and took a sail, all round the harbor to take a look at the place, had a very pleasant sail —

Tuesday 10th Our Consignor has got us a home freight, says we must have our load all out by eight o'clock tomorrow morning this is good news, we are to go to Sierra Marens to load with Molasses for Bangor.

Wednesday 11th We have got discharged and all ready for a start early tomorrow morning, are to have four Spaniards go with us, a pilot Gager and 2 Coopers shall have music enough Samuel has been ashore all the afternoon settling up and getting clear.

Sierra Marens July 16 Came in here this morning, it is an open bay 15 miles from any building, Samuel two of the spaniards and two of our men, have gone in the boat up to town if they can find any, I don't expect them back till night I feel lonesome and dismal enough, can see nothing but some little low islands, just above water.

Thursday 17th Had a lonesome night last night Samuel was gone all night, got back about 9 o'clock this morning I was afraid something had happened to them Mr Bartlett said he thought he was waiting to come



down in the lighter that brought the Molasses; but I was afraid they started and got upset or lost the way, as it was quite dark. I was looking and watching all night; got up this morning, Army was sick, vomiting pain in stomach, went to work doctoring her, feeling very anxious about ~~Samuel~~ Samuel, was very ~~over~~ glad to see the boat coming, they did not get up there till 4 o'clock then had to wait some time for the men they wanted to see, which detained them <sup>till</sup> dark, the wind and tide being ahead and also being dark they did not think it prudent to start, [back]

About noon the vessel arrived with Molasses, the immediately commenced taking it in; the Spanish vessel has I should think about a dozen men in her, they have ~~twice~~ the number of men that we have to do the same work, It is a novel scene to me to see them taking in cargo. I can hear nothing but, hoist, lower, hold on, let go, stop, there go ahead and singing out on all sides, and the Spaniards talking, Oh dear how tired I am of hearing them talk, when I cannot understand a word they say, they keep it up night and day, I have come to the conclusion, that their tongue comes as near perpetual motion as any thing we can find.

Wednesday 18th The Molasses comes fast there <sup>was</sup> ~~are~~ two lighter boats along side of us last night and I suppose 20 men in both, I felt rather timid with so many Spaniards round us, and we so far from any one, I have not much confidence in their principles. Samuel laughed at me for being afraid of them, but I could not get the idea out of my mind, however we all found ourselves alive this morning.

one of the lighters have got unloaded and gone taking our pilot but left two Spaniards and three negroes, we are bound to have a plenty of their company while we are here. Evening, we have taken the Molasses out of 2 lighters and another one is here ready part of our company has gone on board of her to night which leaves us quite still, all hands very tired have worked hard today; I have commenced a rug today, all on board able to work, this is the first day they have all been well at a time since 2 days before we got into Havana.

Friday 20th Getting along finely loading. This afternoon I was sitting below and Anne came down saying there was a boat coming with some ladies in it; where they could come from in such a place as this I could not imagine, Samuel came down presently and said there were 2 American and 3 Spanish ladies coming on board, and I must prepare myself to see them, I had no time for preparation for they were soon on deck and I went up to see them, I think I must have appeared very awkward for I felt extremely so it had been so long since I had seen a lady and coming as they did so unexpectedly; however I soon got over it and enjoyed their call very much. The Americans were a family who live here on a plantation owned by Mr De Wolf of N.Y. They were also from there, the man had been here over 20 years his family have been here occasionally; but have not lived here but about 18 months, I have not seen so pretty a lady this long time as the mother was; her daughter was a very pretty young lady; she feels rather



homesick; and probably would not stay here only on her mother's account they heard there was an American vessel with ladies on board here and thought by the description it might be from N.Y. or if not they were Americans and they wanted to see us, they urged us to go ashore and I should liked to have gone; but it was so far, 14 or 18 miles and we were almost loaded, I therefore thought it best to decline going.

Saturday 21st, Washed a little this morning; in afternoon Samuel took Mrs Bartlett, Anna, and myself, and gave us a sail in in the boat; we landed on a little key where there was a sand beach large enough for us to twalk round a little. this is the second time we have stepped on land since we left home. the men cut down a few sticks of wood and put into the boat; while we looked round, ~~we soon~~ ~~got tired~~, there was not much to be seen, and the sun beat down upon us we soon got tired and wanted to return.

Sunday 22d, This is a lonesome place to pass the Sabbath in, the Spaniards have all but I go up to Sierra Moreno; we have quite a still time but it dont seem much like Sunday, our friends at home probably are at meeting little thinking what a lonely place we are in.

Tuesday 23rd, Finished taking in load about noon. Samuel has gone up to town to get his Clearance letter, will be back tomorrow if nothing happens, there is an officer here; but no custom house we shall go to Cardenas to clear, the men are all busy preparing to go to sea.

Wednesday 25th Samuel came back this morning, and a young man with him came from the lighter, he is from N.Y. is engaged in business here Samuel I invited him to come on board, telling him there was ladies

here. he said he could not resist the inclination, he was very social and pleasant, stand till we got ready to sail; Spoke of his friends, mother especially said this was the first of his going from home, this I think seems right, I like to hear people speak of their friends when away from home; he spoke of the injurious tendency of their customs here, especially in not regarding the Sabbath, in the country their work goes on just the same as on other days; and the cities are no better they make it a day for recreation and amusement; said it seemed no different to him now from any other day, so powerfull is bad example; he thought he should not stay long, it was a good place to make money but bad for morals a young man was not good for much as a general thing after staying here many years, their health and morrue principles would both be shattered.

We got under weigh about noon and beat out, Samuel and I think all the rest of us felt relieved when we got out clear the vessel was drawing about all the water there was; riled it all the way out, we have a good wind and one Spaniard & with us get for our comfort;

Cardenas July 26th Came in here today to clear, it is to late to attend to it today Samuel has been ashore and our last Spaniard has taken his leave, good luck to him; there are but few vessels here, and seems to be but little going on.

Friday 27th This has been a busy day, <sup>Samuel</sup> has been ashore all day settling up and getting clear; our boat has been back and forth a number of times getting water and other things on board ready to start tomorrow morning.



At Sea Saturday July 28th Came out of Cardenas about three this morning have a good breeze, but ahead afternoon had quite a heavy squall; sprung the top gallant mast

Sabbath morning 29th Though at sea the stillness of the Sabbath is here. The sun is shining brightly and the vessel moves slowly and quietly as if she knew it was a sacred day; every thing seems to be calculated to impress us with the fact as much as possible at sea; though we see the spires of no Church, we hear the sound of no Church going bell Calling us to the temple of God to worship him; may we remember that <sup>He</sup> has said <sup>He</sup> is not confined to temples made with hands; but is present everywhere; and requiring us to worship him with our hearts, wherever we are or in whatever circumstances we may be placed,

Friday Aug 1st The weather has been very warm this week, Tuesday and Wednesday in the middle of the day mercury stood 136 above zero, the men at the wheel sweat so that they run water from their clothes; yesterday was rather cooler and this morning we had a shower which lasted two or three <sup>hours</sup>, making it quite comfortable. The <sup>men</sup> caught a shark this forenoon; they had a great time over him, skinned, dressed <sup>in doing</sup> it and then threw it into the sea, seemed to take great satisfaction in it, saying more than once that they were serving him no worse than he would serve them if he had a chance I have been to work on my rug the most of the time this week have got rather tired of it think I shall put it away for a while as I am in no hurry about it

Saturday 4th Cleaned up state rooms, made some pies and prepared some for Sunday, for though at sea it seems better to make a little preparation for that day, the Cook has washed the cabin and we look quite clean, in the afternoon I mended some, attended to Anna's lessons and finished a stocking, It is pleasant on deck this evening but my head aches and feeling tired shall go to bed early

Sunday 5th Cloudy and rainy in the morning, in forenoon, could get no observation, this is the 3d day they have got none to depend upon, feel anxious too as they are in the stream where there is some current and cannot tell how much which makes it more <sup>difficult</sup> <sup>to</sup> <sup>read</sup> <sup>sun</sup> I have read sung and played on accordeon some but my head aches and feel dull, The men have caught 2 dolphins. they keep round the vessel which rather tempts them, we have quite a breeze but not fair, seems to be our lot to have head wind this voyage, It was 10 weeks yesterday since we left home. I feel most discouraged and with some reason, this has been an expensive voyage to him

Sunday 12th This has seemed a long week, but still we have not accomplished much, have had all kinds of weather, are now drifting about on the back of Long Island and not wind enough to keep the vessel steady, have not felt much like writing the past week not being well, have been thinking about home and how I may find my friends, there has been time enough since I left for many changes and perhaps sad ones, but I must try not to borrow trouble



it comes fast enough, we are now in sight of land and so near that we can distinguish buildings, I see Churches and dwelling houses, it looks like home once more. I have been sensible this voyage of the difference between other countries and our own free land, we do not prize or improve our privileges as we ought, this is a favoured land above any other part of the world I think, where can we find another place like our <sup>NEW</sup> England, with its free schools and churches, its "freedom to worship God, which was so dearly purchased for us by our forefathers, we cannot think too highly of them may they ever be ours.

This is a calm beautiful afternoon, such as our Sundays often are in summer, how many I can recollect now, when the stillness of nature seemed to calm our feelings and every thing around seemed impressed us with the thought that it was a day of rest.

Tuesday 17th. We have a cold northerly wind this morning, are getting along slowly, we are between Black Island and Gay Head, I have got up and made some bread for breakfast which I hope will be soon announced. Sis. in his room it being his watch below. Mr. B. and wife are on deck Anna has just got up and is washing and preparing herself for breakfast. the steward makes a dark shade in and out of the Cabin as his business requires. Evening, we are now going over the Nantucket Shoals, Samuel is walking decks as far as he can walk and smoking, he feels rather anxious to coming on deck and the wind is not fair and weather looks bad.

It has been quite pleasant today, I have been sewing patchwork and finishing off my work preparing to get home, we have been surrounded with vessels but have seen none that we knew.

Friday 17th we are in sight of Monhegan this evening, but get along very slowly, there is but very little wind it seems that the winds are all against us this voyage, have been cleaning the cabin and picking up my things, have not much disposition to work. Saturday have got in sight of Owl's Head. but was obliged to anchor on account of thick fog.

Sunday 19th The wind has been ahead and foggy till about 4 o'clock, when the wind breezed up from the South - we went ashore on an Island and walked round some - this is the third time I have stepped on the land in three months.

Monday 20th we got up to Camden last night and was obliged to anchor as the wind all died away, got under weigh this morning with a very light wind but made but little headway till afternoon when we had a good breeze but a little before night it shut in thick when we were nearly up to Fort Point. In trying to get up so as to run in to the cove to anchor we run ashore on the point, but got off without any damage, after laying about an hour, then sailed round the point into the cove and let go the anchor.

Tuesday 21st This morning got under weigh at Fort Point and came up the river with a fair wind and arrived at Bangor about 3 in the afternoon - we had not heard a word from our friends for 3 months.



21  
and were in hopes we should see some one going up the river that we knew to enquire about them but did not, when we got up as far as Father's saw him standing on the shore looking out for us.

When passing Brewer Village saw a number of friends waving to us from the shore when we had got the Brig up to Bangor not meeting with an opportunity to ride down home; we started to walk but had not got far when we met a carriage which our friends had sent for us. We found our friend ready to welcome us home and all enjoying usual health excepting Brother George, who had been very sick while we had been absent. So ends this first voyage to Cuba under favorable circumstances

END VOYAGE I

At Sea

January 1st 1850 This has been a pleasant day, and we are favored with a fair wind. The wish of "A happy new year;" has been passed from one to another. But what does this mean? That we may be happy all this year. What better wish could we desire? Happiness is what all are seeking for, and how much depends upon the individual whether he finds it or not, for true happiness depends not upon outward circumstances alone, but the inward state of the heart.

The new year is now presented to us like a blank book the pages of which we are to fill up as they are turned over to us, and which can never be erased, but must remain forever a witness for or against us. If we did but realize this as we

22  
ought, what carefulness would mark every step, and how earnestly would we seek help from Him who gives us our life, that every moment might be devoted to Him. This alone can insure to us the fulfilment of the wish! A happy new year. New year! But where is the old year? Gone - yes; never to return; but we are spared through the goodness of God. It becomes us to look back and enquire what report does the old year take with it? how has the book been filled up. While we scan its pages and find much to mourn over, may the errors we find there written against us prove as beacons for time to come

At Sea Dec 3d 1850

We have now been on our passage to Cuba 12 days. Sailed from Bath Nov 21st with a fair wind but bleak stormy looking weather. It came on to blow before night and I was obliged to go to bed from the effects of sea-sickness. This was Thursday.

Friday the wind blew very heavy and there was a bad sea. Kept my bed all day still sick. Saturday morning, it was more moderate, got up and went on deck in the forenoon felt some better. Towards night the wind began to blow again had to go to bed. Sunday O dear! what a dismal day, wind blowing a gale, vessel crouching under close reefed topsail, still continue sick more so than common. Monday the gale continues still scudding. Tuesday more moderate just before noon made an effort to get on deck and see if the fresh air would not make me feel better stayed a short time but was glad to go below and to bed again



23. Wednesday was moderate with head winds. Got up early and went on deck, felt some better but no appetite had some chicken broth made for my breakfast. This was the first food I had relished since we sailed, and it seemed to revive me considerably.

Thursday, the wind was still ahead. We were near the latitude of Bermuda and the weather looked stormy, Oh how I dreaded another storm, but we did not have it. The steward made some pies. This seemed quite a luxury, after the dry living they had been obliged to get along with on account of bad weather. Friday fresh wind still ahead, sails reefed

January 13th 1856  
On Board B



24  
At Home

Nov 12th 1854

This is Sunday and raining I have been to meeting and Sunday School Mrs Smith our teacher explained our lesson to us (Our lesson was in John the nineteenth chapter from the thirty first verse through the forty second) I like Mrs S - very much as a teacher, there was not a very large congregation because of the rain The text was in Matthew the fifteenth chapter the eighth and ninth verses We had a severe storm last night it blew and rained very hard. Sunday Afternoon I have been to church this afternoon The text was in John 6th chapter 44th verse (No man can come to me except the Father, which hath sent me, draw him, and I will raise him up at the last day) It is still raining hard, and is likely to all night.

25  
Tuesday Evening

The rain has ceased and the first part of this day was very pleasant In the afternoon it clouded up and looked like a storm it does not storm however now.



26  
Annie, M., Bartlett.

27  
Bark Damon,

New York, Dec 30<sup>th</sup> 1855.

Arrived here 3 weeks ago Friday from Bangor. Had a long passage. The wind being ahead and unfavorable. are going to Dunkirk France.

This is Sabbath day but it being snowy and cold we did not go to church. I hope it will be so that we can next Sabbath we attend Mr Beecher's church. I like him very much, seems to be very sincere, only two sailors on board. Next Tuesday is New Year and they will probably make a great time of it. here.



Bark Damon Jan 13th 1858

We are now lying at Brooklyn loading for Dunkirk France. it will be eight weeks tomorrow since we left home, & five since we arrived here, have had much detention in business, of late very cold & stormy weather. Today is the Sabbath. so stormy we cannot go to church there has been but one pleasant Sabbath since we have been here. <sup>[17 years old now]</sup> Annie & I have read the 13th Chapt of Gen. and looked out the references it is a pleasant exercise & hope it may be profitable to us. have also been reading the 21st Chapt of Rev. it describes the New Jerusalem, the happiness of God's people, the the glory of the heavenly City where they will have no need of a candle nor of the light of the Sun or Moon for the Lord will be the light thereof. there will be no night there. God Himself will be with His people and will be their God. He will wipe away all tears from their eyes there will be no death there, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain. He that overcometh shall inherit all things.

We have sung some and Annie is now playing on the Accordion. All hands are quiet & orderly. - all well on board.



Jan. 30th Still in Brooklyn, the Dock frozen over.

This has been a tedious Cruise, but patience, patience is what we need, let us not repine. Our time passes rather monotonously, there are but few incidents to vary the scene. Since last I wrote have been out a number of times. Called one day on an old and early acquaintance, living in New York. She was very glad to see me and during our short stay spent the time in conversing about old acquaintances, twenty five years ago who would have in imagination laid out our paths in life, as they have been. She settled down in life far from the home of her childhood, with a man for a husband which she had then never heard of, and I who passed my early years all in the country, with a sailor for a companion in life, and with him, sailing from one part of the world to another, probably our own childish castles in the air, never laid out for ourselves the paths we are walking in, but such is life. This is a beautiful morning, we are all ready for sea and have been for a week waiting for the ice to go out, they are cutting and working upon it this morning, but don't know as they will accomplish much. Brother Charles Brown staid with us last night, he has been in port some over a week, has staid with us a number of nights, we enjoy his company very much. Yesterday was our dear little Reddy's birth day, he would be four years old now if he was living.

"NED" - LOST A CHILD WHO'S BIRTHDAY  
WAS JAN 30th

Jan 31st Clear and cold this morning, yesterday Samuel was trying all day to get out, got all ready the Boat came to take us but could not get past a ship which was laying in the way, & they refused to move, he has gone this morning to see if he cannot oblige them to move, this is very trying but I hope we shall not repine. Annie is not well this morning has a very bad cold, hope she is not going to be sick, it is so very bad to have sickness on ship board, cannot do as we would at home, I am doing all I can for her, cold and will hope for the best. Oh that we might all feel that perfect trust in our Heavenly Father, that will enable us to say under all circumstances, "all is well", Last evening we had the Company of Capt Chitman and B. Brown, had a pleasant time, Capt C— is the one who carried the murderer Baker out to the Canary Islands, he related to us the whole circumstances, he did not once suspect him as he had a fictitious name, and his appearance did not excite suspicion in the least, the first he knew of it he was boarded by nine men in disguise, just as he was entering port, Baker was at the wheel, they walked up to him seized him and carried him off without ceremony, Capt C— has visited him in prison since he has had a trial, he seems to be in good spirits, and quite confident he will be acquitted at his next trial, & he probably will be, if the combined influence & money to of his many Irish friends can accomplish it.



Feb 1st Still waiting. They have been breaking up the ice some and a few vessels have moved which makes the prospect brighter a little, though the ship is yet in the way, the weather is more moderate, hope we are going to have some pleasant weather now. Capt Brown spent the night with us again. Capt Wats was in last evening, looked rather sad, since I saw him last he has been unexpectedly called home to witness the death of his wife, and pay the last tribute of respect to her.

Nothing new to day Samuel goes and comes as usual, it is his birth day. 39 years old, it seems hardly possible that he and I are getting so old. Oh that we had better improved our time. Annie's cold seems some better today but is not well yet. We don't have any letters from home, suppose they think we have come, as we have not written home for some time, I should like very much to hear again before we leave, but cannot I suppose. There was a case of murder committed last night within sight of where we lay, it was a drunken fight, affray the fruits of rum I suppose.

Feb 2nd Another day has gone and we are at Brooklyn yet but have done a little towards getting out, the vessel is where the boat can take her to sea, we did not get out on season to tow down this afternoon, there is so much ice running in the harbor it takes a long time to get to sea. It is Saturday night again, it seems hardly possible that

another week has gone, time slips away unawares. especially when one is waiting as we have been for the last ten days, the pilot has been on board all day. Tomorrow is the Holy Sabbath, how pleasant it would be to go to church once more, it has been a long time since we have been, and in all probability it will be a long time to come. We have some pleasant seasons on board Sabbath days, reading and singing, but there is much danger of forgetting to keep it in a proper manner. My husband has not come on board yet to night, probably is waiting for Capt Brown to come with him, he was not here last night, we had a very quiet evening, so one here but our own family spent part of the evening reading aloud in a book entitled Amy Lee, If every one had that simple childlike trust in our Heavenly Father as she had under every ~~circumstance~~ circumstance however trying how much more happiness there would be in the world. Feb 3d Another Sabbath day finds us in Brooklyn harbor it is pleasant but very cold today, as cold as any day we have had this winter I think. As Sabbath's come and go in quick succession they bring to our recollection friends, home and home privileges with a distinctness and reality which I think as far as my experience goes, no other day can



one reason probably is, we have more leisure and time for reflection on this day, but the stronger reason may be that ~~that~~ there is "hallowed and sacred influence attached to it that will not easily be forgotten. But how poorly do we improve these sacred influences,

At Sea Feb 7th We left New York today about noon with a fair wind and pleasant weather. Steamer took us to sea. Wrote a note to Emily and sent back by the pilot, we were all glad of a favorable opportunity to get out after being kept there when we were all ready for sea nearly three weeks. Capt. D. W. Pierce and Joseph <sup>Allen</sup> Gray passed the night with us last night. Had a pleasant social season talking of friends home & by gone days when we were all younger and more free from cares than now. I have not seen Capt. Gray for more than seven years. He has grown old very much in that time in looks, but in conversation seems young again. It is growing dark we are moving along with a fair wind at the rate of seven or eight miles an hour leaving our native shores far behind us and every hour making wider the separation between us and friends whom we leave behind. We are on the pathless ocean with a few frail planks to bear us up. But may we ever bear in mind that we have the same protector here that we have on the land and though the winds may blow and the tempest rage, yet one word from

Thim, can bid them, Peace, be still and they obey. <sup>This</sup> voice O. that we might ever have that perfect trust in Thim that will enable us to be calm and peacefull under all <sup>new</sup> circumstances.  
Lat 39.35, Long 70.10 Feb 10th  
A Sabbath at sea is in some respects a lonely day, though if our hearts are right we may spend it pleasantly and profitably, but often on this day our thoughts turn towards home and the House of God where we are used to meet, and in imagination we see each familiar face in its accustomed seat, and our good Minister in the pulpit speaking to them from the words of eternal life. I have been thinking that this is a solemn day there, since last they met one whole family who have been accustomed to meet there have been cut off in an instant. The Church there has lost a devoted member by this mournful event. But what is their loss no doubt is her eternal gain. She has gone to join all her dear little ones who have gone before, and now I hope are an unbroken family. It is a solemn warning to us all to be ~~also~~ also ready, for in such an hour as we think not the Son of Man cometh. I have been just sea sick enough today to unfit me for reading; feel some better tonight hope I shall get over it without being any worse. Annie & her father have read some aloud from a book entitled Life in India written by a Missionary. We have been favoured with fair wind and



pleasant weather this first day for which I desire to be thankful. Cannot realize we have commenced a passage which will take a month at least to perform. it seems a long time to look ahead to be at sea away from every one, except a small company of us. but time passes quickly and if we are prospered will seem but a short time when it is passed. We have seen a number of vessels today, one bound the same way with us. We keep in company thus far.

Friday Feb 15<sup>th</sup> Lat 41-18, Long 54-54.

The week thus far has been rough and stormy. it is rather more pleasant today and I feel some better than I have for a number of days. Though not well it has been so rough since we came out and the vessel has been so constant in motion that I sometime almost long for a little quiet rest and if it were not for the thought that we are getting along on our passage as fast as we could expect, don't know but I should feel discouraged as it is I try to keep up good courage and drive off my seasickness. Yesterday for the first <sup>time this week</sup> I took some work thinking I might get my mind on something and drive dull cares away. Yesterday was my brother George's birth day. I intend to note it then in my journal but have not energy enough. I would like much to see him. but it will probably be a long time first if I ever meet him again in this world. but O may we each so to it that we are prepared for that upper and better world, where

parting never comes. We have much to remind us that this world is not our home.

There is a very light breeze today and quite a sea which makes the motion of the vessel very unsteady, sometimes moving along quietly for some moments, and then, when perhaps you are off your guard giving a sudden roll or pitch which will set you and every thing movable around you in motion. They have been adding one sail after another since morning till I believe almost every sail is set.

Made a vessel ahead this morning, cannot make her out, but think her the same one we were in company with the first and second day out. The men are all employed on deck in ships duty, Samuel is looking after the numerous little things which need attending to. The Cook discharges his duty faithfully, as much so as I ever saw one in his place.

Sunday Feb 17<sup>th</sup> Our second Sunday at sea on this passage. We are now somewhere in the vicinity of the Grand Banks of Newfoundland, near enough to feel some of the influence of its atmosphere, in the form of dense fog. The sun is shining into the Cabin and if we did not look on deck would suppose it was clear but the fog is so thick it is almost like rain, drops from the sails and rigging and keeping the deck completely wet over. There is quite a sea which rolls the vessel from side to side making a difficult job to write. But feeling less of seasickness than usual when there is so much motion I thought I would write a little. We have been singing some and reading, and thinking some. We have been thinking of our



quiet home far away in Brewer Village, of the Sabbath there, of the sound of the "Church going bell," the villagers winding their way to Church from different directions but all towards one place, for there is but one, and that a simple unassuming one, as the bell rings on I see in thought the Minister our own good Mr. Smith, as unassuming in appearance as the Church, slowly opens the door of his dwelling, and with his wife and family walk out and crossing the street enter the Church, the bell ceases ringing. He walks with slow and reverent steps up the aisle, and seating his family in their pew enters the pulpit, a strain of soft music is heard from the gallery, and for a few moments silence reigns, rising with solemnity in his whole appearance, the minister in a few appropriate words, invokes the Divine presence and blessing, a hymn is sung a portion of scripture read, and then another prayer in which the Church the whole community in general and many individual cases are presented at the throne of Grace showing that there is a bond of union between minister and people many a sorrowful heart will feel, there is sympathy for them, the absent ones are not forgotten, but blessings earnestly implored for them too. Singing follows the prayer, and then comes the sermon, not marked by any flow of eloquence but

showing that the heart is earnest, and that the desire is more to reach the heart than gratify the taste, the services ~~over~~ over, part of the congregation, retire to their homes and part remain in the S School, and in this manner the day is spent.

Tuesday Feb 19th It has cleared off quite pleasant today, which seems very refreshing after so long a season of ~~bad~~ weather as has been of late. Old Ocean has seemed to be in her angriest mood and we have been battling with her for a number of days, last night it seemed, she surely meant to gain the victory. Coming up first on one side, and in a moment on another it lashed us with its furious waves, but thanks to a kind Providence and the strength of our good Bark we for this time came off victorious and Old Ocean had to beat a retreat. It has been a warm day for the season it is gratifying to see how every living thing on board feels the influence of it. The men have seemed happy and cheerful enjoying their work well. This afternoon Annie called me to hear them sing while pumping, it looked pleasant to see them keep time with the song which was some simple words about crossing the Western ocean one sang a line or two and then all joined the chorus. One one the kind who is ever <sup>giving</sup> ~~seeing~~ some new thing or hearing some strange sound. Cannot imagine how pleasant often such little simple scenes are to those who are seeing and



and hearing the same things day after <sup>day</sup> for weeks together I could not help noticing among other things the change the good weather made in the <sup>dog</sup> Jack. he has been snoring around for a number of days, and we thought him sick but today is as playful as ever. We have been reading some today where Samuel found time to listen in a book entitled <sup>CASTLE?</sup> Caste. it is very interesting but rather exciting I think.

March 4th Since I wrote last there has been a succession of gales from the S.E. bad weather, on the 23<sup>rd</sup> ult the vessel was going before the wind, a heavy sea running, she struck a <sup>LOD A WAKE?</sup> sunken vessel, at first supposed had made a hole through her plank, home to 24 hours, but finding she did not leak, put on a little sail and kept on our course. We can see the preserving care of our Heavenly Father on this, had we struck the vessel fair it would probably have stove in her bow and we should have sunk.

It seems very dreary to have so much stormy weather and head wind it is so rough we cannot work or read much and there seems to be but very little to change the monotony which reigns almost supreme.

A few minutes since I heard Samuel calling my name from the deck, going up I found the vessel surrounded with Porpoises playing in the water. They are the first we have seen since we came out.

English Channel March 21<sup>st</sup> 1856

After being out of sight of land 40 days yesterday we made the Scilly Islands they are a group of small Islands and rocks between Long 6. E 7 west and about 50 North Lat. a number of these are inhabited, the whole group contains about six hundred persons. they are fishermen, they must live a very secluded life, being 40 or 50 miles from the coast of England. We could see the Light house indistinctly with the naked eye it is situated on St Agnes the largest of these Islands, it is about two and one half miles long and about a mile broad.

Looking through a glass we could see a high tower standing on an elevated piece of land, that was all the object we could see excepting the light house. Imagination was busy conjecturing what kind of people they were, what were their manners and customs, what their mode of life, whether they have schools and churches, regard the Sabbath &c. or whether they are a kind of half civilised people living in the neglect of all the means which can make a people truly happy. It was a lovely day yesterday all nature seemed to be smiling, there was scarcely any motion to the vessel and she glided ~~thence~~ through the water silently but quite swiftly. Last evening we made the light on Lizard's point between 7 and 8, but owing to a head tide did not pass it till about 2 this morning. We are now in sight of land just to the East of Plymouth the home of the Pilgrim Fathers the land which we see is a high



4  
bluff called Stearts Point. it is cloudy this morning and there is a haze over the land so that we cannot see objects but at this distance the form of the land reminds one of our Gay Head, at the entrance to the Vineyard Sound. There are Historical Associations connected with this coast, which make it an object of interest to us as Americans. It ~~is~~<sup>was</sup> the home of our ancestors, and whatever may be our prejudices against ~~them~~<sup>the English</sup>, we cannot but feel that we are more nearly connected with them than any other Nation on the Globe.

March 26th we are lying at anchor at Dungeness the wind blowing so hard from the East that we cannot do anything beating, have had head wind all this week. Sunday we passed the Isle of Wight, stood in quite near the shore was bold and rocky at some places nearly perpendicular with a beach on the top, we saw one very neat romantic looking village, situated on a level with high hills in the back ground, a short distance from this village, nearly covered with trees and shrubbery, stood a large Castle, it was a wild looking place, surrounded with hills excepting on one side, from which they could have a view of the Channel, it looked as though peace and happiness might dwell there, I felt much interested in viewing the Isle of Wight having read of its charming scenery, when we stood in to the shore again (for we were beat

42  
Sow Spit Head, the place where the English Government ships lie at anchor. Our pilot told us that the Queen, was down to see them last week, they had a great time, by the way I believe she has a Summer house on the Isle of Wight. The next place which we passed near enough to see it was the ancient town of Brighton, this is a large handsome looking place, and is noted I believe as a watering place. A short distance from this town we had a fine view of a little romantic looking village called Bottendean. Although it seems very cold and chilly, the fields have begun to look green and spring-like here, I cannot account for seasons being so much earlier here than with us, it being five degrees farther to the north than that part of Maine ~~where~~<sup>which we live</sup>. Yesterday was so windy & hazy we had not a very good opportunity for viewing the shore, we stood in near the town of Hastings should think it was a pretty place. We cannot see the town of Dungeness, excepting the tops of a few scattering dwellings and a church steeple the beach is sandy and looks as smooth as if it had been cast in a mould the shore for a point a quarter of a mile back is sand, the Pilot tells us, <sup>beyond</sup> that it is good farming land.

April the 7th we are now in Dunkirk, have been here about ten days. I will commence from the time when I wrote last, after leaving Dungeness we stood back and forth from the <sup>English</sup>



to the French side of the Channel, passing several small towns, which I cannot speak of here, the next of importance was the ancient town of Dover <sup>DOVER</sup>. here there is a large Castle which contains a very large gun. the story goes that it will send a ball across the straits to Calais a distance of twenty two miles but that is probably a mistake. the land is very high at the point where the castle stands, and is called Dover heights. Opposite to Dover is Calais, this is a small town not much larger I should think than Bangor. the largest building to be seen is the Cathedral. The harbor is formed by two piers built off some distance. vessels go in between them. The wind was so strong ahead that we could make but little progress, and we were in sight of Calais two or three days.

Sunday March the 30th took a Dunkirk pilot on board, and at dark, saw the light house but the wind and tide both being ahead, were obliged to anchor. the next morning we could see the town but could not get in as it was passed high water and no vessels go in at any other time. this harbor is formed about the same as Calais, excepting that the town here is at the mouth of a small river and the Docks where vessels lie to discharge are about two miles from the entrance to the harbor. Monday evening we came in. It was a busy sight. there was a line from the vessel to the pier and a number of men hold of it warping the vessel in. beside a large number of <sup>MEN & WOMEN</sup> men, women and children, looking on

then there was any quantity of brokers and runners asking for business, some giving orders others advice gratis.

It required considerable patience to be civil, and sometimes Samuel could hardly keep from telling them to mind their own business. as soon as the vessel was in the harbor the cabin was full of men, one had a freight, another had sent our letters to us therefore he had the best right to act as broker for the vessel, another had stronger claims still. he had paid the pilot, and all had served all of the American vessels who had preceded us, but after a late hour Samuel succeeded in dismissing all of them without giving any a claim upon him. Annie and I had nothing to do but sit and look on. Early the next morning the scene was renewed and a much greater interest added. it was the first day of April, the time when the fishing vessels sail for their summer work. there were a hundred and thirty in all great and small and I suppose about fifteen hundred men. the pier was covered with people I should think there must have been a number of thousands. many of them had friends in the vessels. some were owners, many looked very sad when they turned back. we had an opportunity to see the fashions. most of the common class of ladies wore long cloaks with heads to them and caps without any bonnets. some were dressed about the same as we do in the United States. The Custom house Officers came on board to look around. I was on deck



and did not know they were on board till I came down, one was just coming out of Amie's room he looked rather mean when he saw me. He opened Amie's trunk and looked under the mats, Samuel opened the door of our room they just looked in but did not search any. They made some apologies for looking around but did not seem very particular. After going to see the American Consul, who by the way is a Frenchman. Samuel decided to employ a Mr Salome<sup>SALOMEZ</sup> as his broker. His head clerk is Lucide and a Protestant also. In the afternoon he called with his Sister and an English Lady who is boarding with them they invited us to walk out to see the town but we declined for that time as we had not yet unpacked our clothes, we told them we would go the next day. They stayed an hour or <sup>more</sup> we were quite well pleased with them. The next day they called again and we took a walk about town, first we went to the Catholic Cathedral. There are two here, one of them looks very old, it was built by the Spanish when they <sup>owned</sup> this place. It was taken by the English sometime in the early part of sixteen hundred, so that this building must be over two hundred years old. There were a number of pictures which I should think were good in their day but look very old now. ~~Both Churches~~ There were a great many people in both churches at their ceremonies. Some were repeating prayers before the image of the Virgin Mary others counting their beads, others confessing to

their Priests. The confessionals were something like a large closet built out from the wall, with three small rooms, the middle one is for the Priest it has a small aperture on each side, opening into the rooms which are for those who go to confess they put their mouth close to this little hole the Priest in his room puts his ear to the other side and they whisper their confessions into his ear, and he passes sentence upon. I could not help looking with indignation upon this ceremony though I can but pity the poor deluded beings who think the Priest can atone for their sins. From the churches we walked around the town, went into some of the shops and purchased some things which we needed. The shopkeepers are mostly ladies, and are very polite. They invite every one to be seated as much as though it was a private dwelling. Found the price of goods about the same as in New York. Bought a dress and Miss Bush the lady who went with us offered to procure a dressmaker. The dressmaker came the next afternoon, and Mrs Smith<sup>SMITH</sup> the English lady of whom I have before spoken came with her. We were quite well pleased with their appearance. They worked on the dress all the afternoon but would not take any pay, and offered to help me more, this is more than we expect from strangers and foreigners too. But this is only a sample of the treatment we received during our stay in Pankis. We had the privilege of attending Church on both of the Sabbaths we spent there, which made it seem quite homelike.



One Sabbath we went to the French Protestant Church for the sake of seeing their manner of worship, as we could not understand a word of the service. The society is small and have no regular church, but hold their meetings in an old Convent Chapel. the room would hold about two thirds as many people as our Church at Brewer. there was not a full house, but they seemed very sincere. It was quite an interesting thought that we were seated in a building once appropriated to Catholic ceremonies, and to look back to the time when it was built. It was built by the Spanish when they had possession of Dunkirk which dates back more than two hundred years. I could see from a <sup>WINDOW</sup> ~~view~~ a large yard enclosed on all sides with buildings which had small windows looking into the yard. they were very close together. I was told that each window lighted a small room appropriated to the <sup>MEANS</sup> means. I suppose they seldom saw any light except what came from that yard, which probably was all the place they were allowed to walk in.

One Sabbath we attended the Church of England. I do not like their ceremonies, though they seem in earnest. We enjoyed ourselves very well ~~and~~ while we stayed in Dunkirk, and felt real regret at parting with the pleasant acquaintance we formed there.

We left Dunkirk Saturday night April the 19th. had a pleasant passage to Bruchelle and arrived there the 26. This place is not so large as Dunkirk. it has a small harbor, difficult of access. however we got in without any delay and went into the Dock the same day. before we were fairly into the harbor, the deck and cabin was full of people.

Custom house officers Brokers, American Consul (who was a real American, from Baltimore,) Washhousemans Card, Cookhouse Card, which last perhaps needs some explanation. no vessel is allowed to have fire on board here, and it was the <sup>SAME</sup> at Dunkirk, on this account they have Cook houses established, where the Cooks of vessels are obliged to do all their cooking. it is a very bad arrangement, and one which seems to be quite unnecessary as all of the wharfs are stone and no cargo is allowed to remain <sup>OR NEAR</sup> near them for many hours. the buildings are stone or brick also so that there can be no danger from fire. every thing is kept very nice and clean around the Dock, and there are some of the prettiest walks in the town in that vicinity, Close by the wharf at which our vessel lay, there was a small square covered with shade trees. The streets near the Docks were occupied with dwelling houses principally and one of the richest men in Bruchelle lived within a few rods of the wharf.



We were not long in making acquaintances, for the  
 people flocked on board, to see the vessel. She was a great  
 wonder to them, for the French vessels are very rough, and  
 but few <sup>few</sup> Americans go there and those are the <sup>smallest</sup>  
 class of vessels. Our vessel was thronged with visitors  
 especially Sundays, when there was a constant mass coming  
 and going. It was quite annoying for we could have no quiet  
 at all. We had a great many invitations to call on the people  
 of Rochelle, but we made but very few calls as we could  
 seldom leave the vessel on account of company. We took  
 some very pleasant walks, every thing looks green and <sup>fresh</sup>  
 the spring is much more forward than in the same lat  
 in the United States there were an abundance of flowers  
 and seldom a day passed without our having a beautiful  
 bouquet sent us. There is a public garden which is very  
 pretty. You enter it through a large gate which separates  
 it from the street. It is enclosed with a high stone  
 wall on every side and <sup>laid</sup> out with walks, beds of  
 flowers on either side and beautiful trees. In the middle  
 was a pool of water in which were multitudes of fish  
 of a gold and silver color. At the farther extremity of  
 the garden was a grove with little hills and valleys, and  
 moss-grown rocks. On looking round one could very  
 easily imagine they were in a natural forest, instead  
 of the heart of a city. Rochelle is a walled town with a number

of gateways leading to the Country in different directions.  
 Just outside of the gates are many very pretty promenades.  
 We went out to a small village about a mile from the  
 town to call on an English family who resided there, it was  
 a very pleasant road, we passed a large grove of trees, with  
 a beautiful stream of water running through it. This  
 was a resort for a great many washwomen, and you  
 could see clothes spread on the grass in every direction.  
 I do not think these villages are as pretty as ours, the  
 houses are all built of brick or stone close to the street  
 and the gardens are enclosed with a high stone wall  
 which hides them from the street, so there can be nothing  
 seen from the street but walls of brick or stone, except  
 occasionally the top of some tree. We also went to two other  
 villages in different directions, and about the same  
 distance from the city, they were very similar to the one  
 I have described. Our object in visiting one of these, was  
 to attend a fair held by the Country people, and as it was  
 much talked of, we thought we would go, expecting  
 to see something like our Agricultural fairs, but were  
 disappointed and I could not imagine what could  
 bring so many people together, unless it was to have a  
 grand <sup>in the evening</sup> <sup>grand</sup> <sup>view</sup> <sup>of the</sup> <sup>young</sup> <sup>people</sup>  
 of the girl who was looking forward to the fair, and planning  
 about her dress, so that she might attract the young fellows.



The Country girls were there dressed in there best I suppose but it would be a difficult task to describe the fashion for, there was every fashion one could imagine, and some which could not be imagined, and if my observations were correct there was a good deal of courting and <sup>COURTING</sup> ~~acquitting~~ too, but as for the fair, I should call it by almost any other name, there were in four stands, with <sup>CANDLES</sup> candles, toys, and such like, some with earthen ware, some with glass ware, and all had a wheel of fortune, and a game of chance, or something of the kind attached to them, one could lay down a penny, for which he could turn the wheel and try his fortune, perhaps he might get a few sugar plums, or a glass tumbler or something of about the same value, there was also a few <sup>PIECES</sup> ~~pieces~~ of cheap cloth or some clumsy shoes with nails in the soles. The only curious thing we saw was a large <sup>FORM</sup> ~~form~~ similar to those used for drying clothes with us, from the arms of this were suspended wooden horses and carriages attached to them large enough to hold four persons, this frame or wheel was turned round swiftly carrying the horse at a rapid motion, it was fine sport for the young people, some rode on the horses, and some in the carriages, we stayed two or three hours <sup>VIEWING</sup> ~~viewing~~ the <sup>WONDERS</sup> ~~wonders~~ of the place, and getting heartily tired of the ~~wonders of the place~~ returned home, I believe the only

specimens of the fair we took away with us, was a few sugar plums, and two little wooden trumpets which Annie bought for the mates.

We were invited to a wedding while in Bozelli. The Bride's Father called himself an American, because he had lived in the States, his daughter was born in America, she married a Frenchman, they have a great time at their weddings, hoisting colors, promonading the streets, and making a great show. The Bride's Father came to borrow our Ensign as he said his daughter was American, and her husband French. He wished to have the flags of both nations set together, we thought we would go just out of curiosity, they lived in a village about a mile outside of the gate, we were invited to go at two P.M., the ceremony was performed before we arrived they were married in a Catholic Church which is the custom there, but though the marriage was over, the entertainment was yet to come, they said we must stay to dinner, which <sup>WAS TO BE AT SEVEN</sup> ~~was to be at seven~~, we could not very well refuse without being rude, in the mean time they were to have a dance at which the French are very fond, and I do not know as <sup>they would</sup> ~~they would~~ think they were married unless they did, they went to a hall for the purpose, a short distance from their house all walking in regular procession, we did not count the company, but judged there were fifty, old and young, the young people <sup>AMUSED</sup> ~~amused~~ themselves with dancing for two or three hours, and



The old men looked on, we of course were amongst the latter. Anne kept very close to me for fear some of those black mustachied Frenchmen, would take a shine to her.

Just before seven dinner was announced, we all went in a <sup>PROCESSION</sup> to the dining hall which was a temporary <sup>ROOM</sup> room for the occasion. The table was set with much taste and looked very pretty it was ornamented with vases of flowers and in the center was a cake of very curious <sup>FORM</sup> form, which I suppose was termed the wedding cake, but it seemed to be designed more for ornament than use as it was not touched. The name of each guest was written <sup>ON</sup> on a slip of paper and laid on the plate <sup>at</sup> to which he was to be seated, there was a bunch of flowers laid beside each plate those designed for the ladies were white only. The bride and bridegroom were seated about midway of the table on one side, the brides maids so called on the other side opposite. At the right of the bridegroom was, ~~was~~ the brides father and mother. we were seated next to them, so that we had quite an honorable seat. I suppose they seated us there because her father was the only one who could speak English. The table was bountifully spread, with every delicacy which could be procured. we counted twelve courses, and there were a number of <sup>THREE</sup> dishes which were not passed they eat till they were tired I should think. Then came the toasts some of them were

interpreted to us. There were a number given to us and our country. There was one curious joke passed off. Some time previous to that, at ~~some~~ a dancing party where some of the guests were present one young man fastened a Rabbit <sup>Paw</sup> paw on the back of another's coat and he went round with it some time, on discovering it he said but little, but laid it up determining to put as good a joke onto him; now the time had come, as they were both invited to the wedding. The ~~had~~ the paw, baked in a small roll of bread, such as were placed at the side of each plate as the custom is there, and a mark put upon it so that it could be placed at the right plate. When they commenced eating, he <sup>took</sup> his bread and cut it open when out dropped the paw, he knew in an instant what it was for. When it was known round the table it caused a general shout and he did not hear the last of it for the evening. After the eating, and fun was over, the table was called to order to listen to a song from the Bride, it was about leaving her fathers house for a new home, as near as I could understand. Her husband then sang one and then or three other of the guests, we then left the table it being after nine. The party were all going to the hall again, to finish their dance and urged us very hard to remain longer, but we felt we had already staid much longer than we intended and took our leave amidst the cheers and hearty good wishes of the company. Altogether I should say it was a regular country wedding such as we (read of) the next day the



55 whole party made us a call on board our vessel, to see the cabin, they also urged us very hard to join them in the second day wedding, but we thought once would answer. We made but few excursions during our stay in France as Samuel could not leave his business to attend us. We did not even visit Paris the great Emporium of Fashion for the civilized world, though we were within a few hours travel from it, the only place of importance which we visited was Rochfort a large town about 22 miles from Rochelle. The Capt. of the port had friends residing there and was going to see them, he politely invited us, together with the American Consul to accompany him, offering to show us all the curiosities of the place with which he <sup>was</sup> well acquainted as it had been his former home. We thought we could not do better than accept so good an offer. Having the arrangements all made the night before for an early start we were up took breakfast and ready for a start by seven in the morning, the time appointed for starting. Our conveyance was a small coach called a Diligence in France, with two horses. It would accommodate four inside and three on a front seat, the driver's seat being forward of all. Our road which I think I can say was one of the best in the world, run through a beautiful farming country, with here and there a small village of white houses, swarms with gardens and shade trees, it was refreshing to our sight to

56 once more look upon vegetation springing into life after so long a confinement on shipboard, and it also being early in the season we were not expecting to see the country look so Summerlike, the trees were covered with a thick foliage, and flowers of various kinds were every where to be seen there were fields of waving grass and grain on either side of the road, and large plots of the grape vine putting forth its leaves and blossoms, this we thought was pretty forward for the first week in May, in a country situated north of 46° of Latitude, we stopped once to rest and once to change horses on the road, and arrived at Rochfort about half past nine, the consul had not breakfasted, and as we should need dinner at noon concluded to put off his breakfast till our dinner time, after resting a short time we went out to view the place, it is not so ancient as Rochelle, and the buildings have a much more modern look. It was Saturday and a great market day there, the market house is a large stone building and would not disgrace New York or Boston either in the appearance of the building or the variety and good quality of the articles exposed for sale, beside the market house, the street on which it was situated was filled for more than a quarter of a mile with country women, some sitting in a chair with their produce in a basket beside them, others with a temporary stall and others still with a sort of frame hung with tape, shoeing



and all such sort of articles which she was carrying round and crying her <sup>goods</sup> most lustily, it was a busy scene all were eager to sell and if you stopped to look for a minute they would offer their goods and urge you to buy. After gratifying our sight here, we next went to the public ~~garden~~ garden: this was a beautiful piece of ground occupying as near as I recollect thirty or forty acres, laid out with shady walks, beds of flowers of almost every name and variety, many of which were already in bloom and sent forth an agreeable fragrance, there was one singular tree which attracted our notice, it was destitute of leaves and covered with blossoms of a lilac color, the captain of the Port said he believed it was called in English "The tree of Judah" at the farther end of the garden was a thick growth of trees of maple, elm, chestnut and many other kinds of which I did not know the names, there were birds singing amongst the trees and flying about with perfect freedom, it was a lovely spot, and a place which I should think would be a favorite resort. The Capt said he often took a book and retired there for reading. It was now dinner time and our appetites being sharpened by our long ride, and our walk about town, we returned to the hotel where we found every thing ready for us, after satisfying our appetites and resting again for a short time, we started again on our business of sight seeing, the next place which the Capt took us

was the <sup>ARSENAL</sup> Arsenal, or more properly with us the Navy Yard. I did not care so much about going there but he was very anxious to show Samuel some of their ships of war which were building also the <sup>MODEL</sup> model room, machine shops blacksmith shops and all the different shops for preparing the materials for building. There are two thousand men employed in the yard, they were just going <sup>GOING</sup> to their work, they all had to pass through a large gate, and it took a long time for them all to pass through, we stood and saw them go in and then followed: a great many took of their caps to the Capt as he wore a badge of office on his cap and could have free access to every part of the enclosure. We spent two or three hours there walking about and viewing the different objects of interest, Samuel was very much gratified and only regretted, he had so little time to stay. The Capt took us to the Catholic Church where his family worship, he had buried his wife a short time previous, and also a little child a year or so before, he seemed much affected while in the Church said it was full of memories for him, it was there he was married and there the funeral of his wife and child was attended. The next wanted us to go and see his one small girl, as he called her, his wife's mother takes care of her he carried us to their house, she was a very young looking lady to be grandmother, her father and mother were living there too, they did not look very old, they all seemed to feel the loss of their child.



us. They could speak no English, and we no French. We could have no conversation together, excepting through the Capt who acted as interpreter. They were very pleasant appearing and treated us very politely. After stopping there a short time we bid them good bye and went in search of a Diligence to take us back to Rochelle. We found one, and got started on our way about six had a very pleasant ride back, but all were too tired for conversation except an occasional remark. We arrived in Rochelle about nine, and all agreed that it had been a pleasant though very fatiguing days excursion.

END VOYAGE 2

At Sea Aug 26th 1856

START VOYAGE 3

60

Since last I wrote in my journal we have been to New York discharged our cargo, Coppered the Bark, taken in a cargo of wheat and flour for Cadiz and are now on the ocean again. This is our first day at sea on this passage, it has been a fine day with a light breeze from the westward. We have a new set of men on board altogether from mate to cook and all <sup>ENTIRE</sup> <sup>STRANGERS</sup> except the mate, hope they may prove us good as last voyage and the voyage pass pleasantly and safely, but though we start with pleasant weather and fair wind, how little we know what may be the experience of this voyage. O that we might all feel our dependence upon Him who holdeth the wind in the hollow of his <sup>hand</sup> ~~feet~~ and reuleth the raging of the sea. 27th we have had another fine day the sky has been almost without a cloud and the sea as smooth as a pond; the water is of a beautifully blue color. There has been a few Petrels flying about the vessel and now and then a little Nautilus sailing by. Every thing has gone on quietly as usual on board. Anne & I have been engaged in sewing the most of the time, and Samuel has read aloud to us some so that the time has passed very pleasantly and homelike, this evening have been on Deck and had a promenade while Annie amused herself, frolicing with Jack. [The dog]



Aug 28<sup>th</sup> we are slowly making our way along towards our port, of destination, today has passed much the same as the preceeding ones, excepting the wind is ahead, of course we are not gaining much, tonight there is some appearance of an Easterly storm, hope it may not be severe if there is one, for experience the last voyage, makes me rather dread a storm, I have been mending some and doing up some little jobs which was necessary to be done, here had some reading aloud, The work on deck seems to go along steadily, think we have a good crew, Our Cook more than comes up with our expectations thus far, he is a foreigner, and it is quite amusing to hear him talk.

Aug 31<sup>st</sup> Lat 40.02 Long. 62.37

This has been the roughest day we have had since we left port, it is Sunday; which makes me regret its being so rough, for I like a quiet Sabbath, at sea, as well as at home, It was quite stormy the first part of the day but the sun is shining brightly this afternoon, and the breeze is wafting us along finely on our way, There has been a number of vessels in sight every day since we came out till today, but we can see nothing of them now.

I should like to know how our friends at home are getting along today, whether they are as well as usual or not, and I have no doubt but some of them at least have the same feelings about us, but it will be some time before our wishes can be gratified.

Sept 5<sup>th</sup> Since I wrote last there has been one of the terriblest storms I ever experienced at sea, the storm came on the night of the 3<sup>d</sup> and blew without any cessation for thirty six hours, it rained in torrents with such lightning and thunder as one seldom sees in this country excepting in the gulf stream where we were, all hands were busy the most of the time either on deck or below, securing things from destruction, as it was the vessel was considerably injured but not so much as I should have thought it would, <sup>how far</sup> the bulworks on the upper deck were stove considerably, and the main deck bruised and chafed, lost the most of our fowls, but owing to the protecting care of a kind Providence, no human lives were lost, one man got washed against the side of the vessel by a heavy sea and hurt, so that he has not been able to do any thing since, the sea has gone down some and it is quite pleasant today, we have been very busy drying wet clothes and removing wet carpets &c for the cabin got two or three feet of water in it at one time, a heavy sea broke over the vessel stove the window on one side of the gangway and made its way down, it looked dreary enough this morning when I got up, every thing about the cabin was <sup>WET</sup> wet, we supposed our trunks were soaked through and our cloths nearly spoiled, but upon examination found them dry inside the water did not get very deep in the staterooms only enough to wet the carpets, but we have got things looking quite comfortable.



Sunday, Sept the 14 This is our third Sabbath at sea but we are not very near our port of destination owing to light and variable winds and a good deal of bad weather. It is rough and not very pleasant today and a head wind. We exchanged signals with an English bark this forenoon she was standing by the wind, to the westward. There is not much of interest to write. a passage of four or five weeks must of course be more or less monotonous. our time is passed much the same every day. In the first place after doing our necessary morning's work when the weather is so that it permits <sup>one of our number</sup> <sup>reads</sup> a chapter in the Bible, then Annie takes her books to learn her lessons. While she is thus occupied I sit by her with my work. Sometimes her father makes one of our company, and sometimes he spends the most of the morning on deck. After Annie has learned her lessons, I put on the airs of <sup>TEACHER</sup> and hear her recite them. I find it a very pleasant exercise. it helps to brighten up my school day learning, and brings back many recollections of, a long time ago. By the time we get through with our school, dinner is announced. after dinner, if it is pleasant we sometimes spend a little time on deck, then come down and all three get fixed in our usual places on the sofa, one with a book out of which we have some reading aloud, while the others listen, and work or not as the weather is good <sup>or bad</sup>. This is about a fair sample of our manner of life,

19th I'll well on board, but getting along very slowly. <sup>HEAD</sup> wind the most of the time, Samuel gets most discouraged. We have been in company with vessels every day this week some with head wind like ourselves others bound a different course so the wind is fair for them, day before yesterday <sup>we saw</sup> a specimen of fish <sup>which</sup> was quite new to us, there were quite a number of them playing around the vessel. but kept a foot or two under water, it was perfectly smooth at the time, so that we saw some of them quite distinctly, the largest one we saw was, I should judge four feet long and about as large round as a man's arm. <sup>DOLPHIN?</sup> It had a stripe the whole length of his back which shone in the water like golden and red beads strung together; we tried to catch one, but they were very shy and very soon disappeared. I have been trying my skill at dress making this week, I do not like such work at sea very well it is very tiresome especially when there is much motion to the vessel.

Cadiz Oct 2d we arrived here yesterday, having a passage of thirty five days from New York, we made Cape St Vincent the first land the day before we got here, this is about 120 miles from Cadiz; it is a welcome sight to look upon the land after being at sea five weeks. we were some distance



from it so that we could not discern any object on the shore except the light house. Annie made a sketch of the Land as we were sailing past it; there were some mountains in the back ground whose tops were covered with clouds. We are now performing a three days quarantine which lasts one day more so that we have had no intercourse with the shore, except to have two or three boats come along side with an health officer in them; to see that no one comes on board; we have no letters from home as yet, which is quite a disappointment. We lie in full view of the town and it makes a very pretty appearance. The buildings are all of stone and have a very white appearance, should think the town was very compactly builded. There are domes and minarets in every direction. <sup>BOYARD TAYLOR</sup> Boyard Taylor speaks of Cadiz in his travels. says it was founded by Hercules three thousand years ago, but the buildings look quite modern as we see them from the vessel. There are quite a number of American vessels in the fleet we see, so we shall not be without company. We have been improving the quarantine season in cleaning the rooms putting the carpets down and getting our things in order, have a nice time to work as we fear no interruptions from company. <sup>ALL DAY</sup> Still well on board.

Cadiz Sunday Oct 5<sup>th</sup>

Our quarantine days are out and we commenced discharging yesterday. There has been a great scarcity for bread here on account of their crops being cut off by heavy rains which flooded the lands, there are a great many beggars. There has a number of cargoes of flour arrived recently so that there present wants are supplied. Samuel has been ashore. He says Cadiz answers to the description which has been given. There are some very handsome buildings, and the city is kept very clean, the streets are all paved with stone, but are rather <sup>NARROW</sup> narrow. It seems to be very much behind the times as it regards Railroads, and Telegraph lines. The mails also are very tardy though there seems to be considerable communication with different places by means of steamers. There are at this time quite a large number of American vessels here. I have as yet seen none of the American Captains one from B. I. has his wife with him. I think it would be very pleasant to meet with an American woman here. It is a pleasant Sabbath but we have no church to go to. The Spanish have no Sunday except as a holiday. Though we see churches and cathedrals in abundance. Thursday 9<sup>th</sup> we have not been ashore yet but, but are thinking of going today. day before yesterday we went to take a sail. Capt. Nash went with us. We sailed up to the



65 67  
head of the harbor and tried to find a place to land, to have a little  
stroll on the land, but the shore was so marshy Samuel  
thought we could not get ashore, so we contented ourselves  
by sailing round as near the land as we could go in the boat  
and making observations. We saw nothing very ancient.  
Nothing, except the remains of two old forts or towers, which  
looked as though they might date back for many centuries.

after sailing around as long as we wished we made a call on  
board the Mary <sup>MARY</sup> Barney, to make the acquaintance of the Capt  
and wife. They are Maine people, and appear to be very pleasant  
kind of folks. Yesterday morning Samuel went and brought her  
on board to spend the day with us. It seemed quite like  
home to have the company of an American lady on board.  
She is a person who has met with a great deal of trouble, having  
buried five children. I felt as though we could sympathize  
with each other. There is another American lady here, whom  
I hope to see today. She <sup>SHE BELONGS TO BUCKPORT</sup> belongs to Buckport I believe, we are  
getting along pretty well discharging, but <sup>NO</sup> no prospect of a home  
freight yet.

Friday 10th Yesterday we went on shore for the first time in Cadix. It was a pleasant afternoon and we had the company of nearly all the Americans in port. I was some disappointed in the place, it is not so pretty or clean as it looks from a distance the building look ~~very~~ <sup>them</sup> well there are two or three stories high, and some of them more with hanging

balconies around the windows. the streets are very narrow  
and send forth any thing but a fragrant odor, still many  
of them <sup>look</sup> ~~look~~ clean. we visited one of the Cathedrals.  
it is not completed, though it has been building several  
hundred years. there is a great deal of splendor and show  
but no great design. there were some very valuable pictures  
and statues, which looked life like. we had but a short  
time to spend and could not examine them as we wished.  
After looking around the church awhile, we ascended to the  
belfry where we had a fine view of the City and surround-  
ing Country. it was now time to go on board. Today we have  
an engagement to go on an excursion across the Bay, to  
Santa Maria, the boat in which we are going is already  
along side so I must stop writing.

Monday 13th I have had company today. Capt Heath & wife and Capt Dickey and wife have been spending the day with us. We find such visits very agreeable, and I enjoy them better than going ashore in a foreign port. Last Friday we went on our excursion as we intended. There were thirteen Americans in the company. We found Santo Marea quite a pretty little place, the streets are wider and smell better than in Cadiz, after looking about some we went to a Hotel and had a dinner as near the American style as we could get it, but it did not come very near. We laughed more over the



69  
food, than eat of it. Soon after dinner we started back the wind was fresh and we had a fine sail back. we all decided to go ashore in Cadiz and have a walk. There was a Capt and his wife with us who come from Gibraltar in the steamer. They were stopping at a Hotel for a few days, he was seeking business for his ship. They were very anxious that we should go and spend the night with them, so that she might enjoy the company of the Americans. As it had been a long time that she had seen no American ladies, so we all stayed ashore, but were very glad to get on board again the next day for we were very tired, and made up our minds there was no place like home even if it was on board a ship.

Wednesday 15<sup>th</sup> Yesterday Annie & I did a large washing. it is so long since we have done such work that we feel <sup>our</sup> days work very much. but we are engaged to take tea on board of Capt Dickey's bark and must go because they expect to sail tomorrow.

Friday 17<sup>th</sup> It is a fine day today and all hands are very busy at work taking out cargo. Capt D. sailed this morning we were on deck and waved them a good bye. they are bound to Savannah. There is another lady in the fleet. the ship came in two days ago, but it has been so windy that we have not called on her, have promised to go on board Capt Heath's vessel this afternoon and shall call on our way.

70  
Sunday evening 12<sup>th</sup> We got up very early this morning and went ashore to Market. Sunday is their greatest market day here and Mrs Heath wanted me should go and see it. We looked round an hour or so but did not see any thing worth going ashore Sunday for and I felt sorry I went. It was mass time and we went into two churches, there were a good many people in them crossing themselves and praying before the different Images. the most of them seemed serious and I suppose thought they were doing all that was required of them. It seemed very different from what it does in Protestant countries, the poor people were at work and attending to their business the same as though it was any other day. It is unpleasant to go ashore here any day you meet with so many beggars, and crippled and deformed wretched miserable looking beings, there is one man who allways meets you as you go ashore, with the stump of a hand sticking out begging for money.

We took tea with Mrs Heath. Friday, on our way there we called on board Capt Cooper's ship and took his wife with us. They are young people have not been married two years yet. State of Maine folks as well as the rest of us. They seem to be quite pleasant kind of folks. Called here today and wanted us to go ashore with them. but we thought once was enough for Sunday, and that is what we do not make a practice of doing. Yesterday afternoon Capt Blair of the ship Brazil invited the ladies to take tea with him; he has no wife and they call him an



old bachelor, we found every thing looking very nice and cozy, and told him ~~that~~ we saw but one thing lacking and that was a wife. He got up a great treat of pies and cakes fruit &c for us, and entertained very pleasantly.

Wednesday 22<sup>d</sup>. This has been a very windy day, and the wind is still blowing very hard. We are laying with two anchors out and the third one all ready to let go if it should be necessary, we feel a heavy blow very much here. the harbor is so exposed and we lay allmost out to sea, hope the wind will soon go down. [WHERE]

We are now nearly ready for a start again, have not decided we are shall go from here, but probably to England. I allmost dread to start. it is getting so late in the season we shall be likely to have rough weather. I have been ironing some and picking up my things today. we live in such a stir all the time of late that I hardly know what I am about. Monday we did a large wash in the forenoon, in the afternoon went on board of Capt. Nash's vessel, took tea and spent the evening, he had quite a large company and we passed the time very agreeably, invited all of the company to take tea with us the next day. We expected Capt Cooper & wife here to spend the day and invited Capt. Heath's family. We were up early in the morning as we had many little things to attend to before the company came. Capt. H. & wife came about <sup>TEN</sup> and spent the day. had a company of ten at the tea table, they all seemed to enjoy themselves, and it seemed really pleasant

to get so large a company of Americans together in a foreign land, and to look in upon us, one would suppose we were in Yankee Land, instead of Spain. the Company separated about nine and left us to collect <sup>SENSES</sup> our scattered <sup>SENSES</sup> senses, and tired enough to go to bed. I have had hardly time to think of late, yet I have sad thoughts. It is one year today since we looked upon our darling little Mary Chilton, for the last time in this world and committed her to the silent grave, time has in some measure taken the keen edge of grief away, but the void in my heart can never be filled. Still I would not wish my four little darling angels back again to this world of sin and sorrow, though my heart is sad and sore and will remain so, when I think <sup>they are</sup> free from sin, and secure from every snare, I am satisfied, and feel that all is well with them.

O that we may strive to be prepared when our turn comes to die that we may at last all be united, an unbroken family above. Sunday 26<sup>th</sup> we are now all ready for sea and expect to sail tomorrow morning for some port North probably England, the wind has blown a gale for five days in succession and is still blowing, this is a rough harbor allmost as bad as being at sea, <sup>WE</sup> are laying with both anchors down. We have had a very quiet day for us, it blows so hard no one can come on board so we have been alone since morning, Capt. Nash staid with us last night. Should like to hear from our friends at home but do not expect to for a long time.



Nov 14th Bristol Channel. We are now going up the Channel with a fair tide, and the wind so that we can lay our course along, are in hopes to go into Cardiff tonight, we shall all feel glad to think, for we have had a long passage, and a very tedious one, cold blustering head winds. It is so cold that we cannot stay on deck, so that we do not see much, and there is not much of importance to be seen; now and then a small village or a bold headland. We have a pilot on board a young man, who is so exceedingly modest Samuel cannot persuade him to come into the cabin. Because there are ladies on board I suppose. he is to be pitied I think, and we forbear to go on deck fearing he might jump over board, from excess of modesty. I think this trait of character is decidedly different from English as far as my knowledge goes. Cardiff Roads. Sunday Nov 16th Came to anchor in here night before last, Samuel went ashore early yesterday morning with the Pilot, and spent all the day in search of freight, hearing of one at Newport he went there, but did not get it. Came on board last night after we had all given up the idea of his coming, and gone to bed. He was hungry not having eaten any thing for the day, tired and discouraged too. It is a cloudy hazy day, one of England's pleasant days, for if it does not actually rain they consider it pleasant. But when we have such weather we call it unpleasant, in the United States. There has just been a Seamen's Chaplain on board who visits the Ships Sundays and goes into the fore-castle reads the Bible talks and prays

with the men, advises them to beware of bad company when they go on shore. I think it is a very good idea, wish some one would come and preach and pray for us in the Cabin.

Newport Dec the 4

We came here from Cardiff to load Railroad Iron for Beaufort N. C. we are now ready for sea and expect to sail tomorrow. There is not much of interest to be seen here, it is a very dirty dingy place owing to the large quantities of Coal brought here to ship and it is all brought in on the railroad so there is a continual steaming puffing and blowing going on besides the sun scarcely ever shines which gives the place a dismal appearance. Have not become acquainted with a person here so I cannot judge of the Society. Went to Church last Sabbath heard Mr. Knapp preach, he is Mayor Consul, Ship Broker, has a sail loft besides some City Office. Such as Judge of Probate or something of the kind, should think he was a very good man, one who is trying to do good in the world. He is an American by birth, came here as Ship Master, married and received a large amount of property with his wife. which set him up in business and now I suppose he is as rich as any one here excepting some of the Old Dukes, Earls, or Lords, who own one or two towns apiece and the most of the people there is in them. We went out a few days since to see an old Abbey owned by the Duke of Beaufort it was a beautiful piece of Gothic



architecture built some time in the twelfth century, it is not certainly known by whom it was founded, it was the seat of an order of Monks and quite a number of rooms remained almost entire, the roof of the Abbey was entirely gone but the Gothic windows and <sup>ARCHES</sup> arches were perfect it was a beautiful sight the crumbling walls were overgrown with Ivy, and there was quite a large tree growing in what was once the center of the Church. The tile floor is broken and the rubbish has all been cleared away and a beautiful green turf put in its place. The form of it is like a crucifix, its nave and choir is 228 feet, and transept 150 feet in length. there is a line of stone pillars which divide the aisle the most of them are standing nearly entire they are beautifully carved and moulded, the center piece of the dome lay, as it fell from the roof, it was stone beautifully incut in the form of small Oak leaves there were the remains of two or three statues, one of the Virgin Mary standing near the now ruined Altar. The gentleman who showed us the premises gave us some bits of the tile and a piece of one of the stone mouldings. We felt ourselves well paid for our trouble in visiting it. It is situated in one of the most wild and picturesque parts of Wales, and at the time it was founded, must have been very difficult of access, it was just such a place as I should think would suit the Priests and Monks, one where they could carry on their deeds of darkness, without fear of detection.

Newport Roads, Sunday Dec the 7th  
It is dark and stormy and dreary enough to look on deck, though we are cozy and comfortable below. We came out of the dock Friday morning and towed down here, but the wind being ahead and thick and stormy we anchored here, where we have laid till now, and the prospect is no better today, hope however we shall soon have a chance to go, for we are bound to our own native country and I long to see it, and be where we can hear from home. We have read in the Bible sang some and read a sermon written by John Wesley the founder of Methodism. The discourse was plain simple truth but none the less usefull or interesting for that, the subject was pleasing our neighbors. showed the the foundation of the art of <sup>PLEASING</sup> Pleasing, was in a good heart, and acting from it without any dissimulation. Bristol Channel, Sunday Dec 14th we are now fairly started on our homeward passage, after laying in the Roads nine days, very stormy rough weather all the time and head wind, the Pilot has just left us and we feel that unless some accident happens to us, our communication with England is done for the present, and now we turn not only our ship but our thoughts homeward. Homeward bound has a pleasant sound and now wishing ourselves a pleasant and speedy passage, we will close for this time.



At Sea Long 170 05; Lat 40 40 Sunday Dec 2<sup>nd</sup>  
 We have been one week on our passage, and have got  
 along pretty well for us. especially the last three days  
 we have had a fair wind and have gone along finely. It has  
 been very rough and I have been almost seasick sometimes  
 but do not care as long as we are getting along. It has been quiet  
 today and we have been trying to spend the time something as  
 we would at home. We are away from all privileges of  
 meeting so much that we are in danger of forgetting  
 the Sabbath, have not been to church but once in four <sup>MONTHS</sup> <sup>MONTHS</sup>  
 it is but seldom we are where there is a Christian Church, and  
 then we are amongst strangers, and know not where to go  
 unless we meet with some one who invites us to go.

There is a great many things in the sea going life to break  
 up ones former habits, and cause the mind to become <sup>BECAUSE UNSETTLED</sup> unsettled,  
 if we do not guard carefully against it. We have  
 but few helps in the right way, and many hinderances  
 yet if we use well the opportunities we have it is all  
 that is required of us, and happy would it be for us if  
 we could conscientiously say we did.

Dec 31<sup>st</sup> Lat 34, 19 Long 43 08. We have lost our fair wind  
 which we had for ten days in succession, and which brought  
 us along a good distance on our passage. We are now more than  
 half way across the Ocean, but probably have the worst of the  
 passage to make yet. It has been very rough most all of the

time so that I have not done a great deal, have been making  
 a shirt this week past and have finished it today. every thing  
 goes along about as usual. This is the last day of the year  
 and it becomes us to look back and take a retrospective view of it  
 How much we have to be grateful for. We have been three times  
 across the Ocean and have seen many dangers. Yet we are alive  
 this day as a witness of the goodness and long suffering of  
 our Heavenly Father. Our family Circle has been spared to  
 us, and we have been permitted to enjoy each others  
<sup>SOCIETY</sup> society. Our friends too as far as we know, with but one  
 exception have been spared. I mean our nearest friends.

A brother who a year ago today was as likely to live as any  
 of us, has been suddenly taken from the bosom of his little  
 family, who know not how to get along without his sympathy  
 and support, it seems to us a dark Providence, but Gods  
 ways are not as our ways, if they were we should not  
 now <sup>BE ALIVE</sup> be alive. Others too among our circle of friends, are with  
 the silent dead. A beloved and aged Grandmother who  
 had lived more than her <sup>AND WAS</sup> three score years and ten, and was  
 (like a shock of Corn fully ripe) has gone to her reward.  
 Or that we might follow her example and be also ready.  
 Other friends more distant have gone with this year.  
 But with us we can say it has been a year of Mercy though  
 not unmingled with trials, which are the common lot of  
 life. In looking back we see much to be thankful for, much



21  
very much to <sup>mourn</sup> over, and many things in which we ought to improve.

Jan 4<sup>th</sup> 1857 It is Sunday again. The weeks pass away rapidly, we have been three weeks on our passage, have not made much progress the last week. The wind has been ahead all the time, and we have had one gale, and been obliged to lay too, so that we are only in Long 46. 36 more, 30 degrees to the eastward of our <sup>port</sup> I think we shall all be glad to get into port, for <sup>it is</sup> not the most pleasant cargo in the world, the motion is unpleasant, besides being hard for a vessel. The past week has been rather a dismal one, though not so bad by any means as it might have been, but it has been stormy, specially and dark. Annie and I have been pretty much confined to the Cabin, and part of the time to pretty close quarters, have been on deck today but it is not very pleasant. As a family we have tried to pay some attention to the Sabbath today have read a sermon, looked over our Bible lesson and sung some, but I am afraid we are wanting in the right frame of mind to make these exercises profitable to us. We always think of our friends on the land on this day more than any other, and long to see them, we can see them going to the house of God, or sitting by their firesides enjoying a quiet Sabbath.

82  
Lat 35° 32 Long 47° 30 Sunday Jan 11<sup>th</sup>  
This has been a stormy dreary week, head wind all the time we find ourselves only one degree further to the westward than we were last Sabbath. It is rather discouraging but cannot be helped. It is pleasant today and the wind is more favorable. It seems refreshing to see the <sup>sun</sup> shine out clear and warm once more especially to Annie and I who have been shut up in the Cabin nearly a fortnight. We have been on deck and warmed ourselves with its bright warm rays. The <sup>men</sup> too seem to feel its influence they have had a hard time wet and cold most all the time. How little people on the land realize what the sailor has to suffer, many seem to think it is nothing but pleasure to go to sea. I do not wish every one was obliged to try it but I do wish all could know just what it is. I once was so completely sick of the sea I think as now, not so much on my own account for I do not suffer much hardship, but on Samuel's account, for I know he is as sick of it as I am, but still feels obliged to go.

Sunday 18<sup>th</sup> Still at sea but making some progress towards our port of destination it has been quite pleasant today and seems quite still and quiet like Sunday at home, the wind is nearly fair, we are now in Latitude 32° 18 Long 60 32, about 4 degrees to the eastward of Bermuda, I begin to feel



as though we were most home, for after being away so long, I feel when we get into the States as though we had got home.

Sunday Jan 25<sup>th</sup> It is quite pleasant today but the wind is ahead. We have had a very stormy week. There has been but part of two pleasant days since last Sabbath. The wind has blown a gale with a very bad sea so that we have made but little progress. Last Sabbath had very strong hopes that we should be in port today. But here we are 8 degrees from it and no more likely to get in, in another week, than we were last Sunday as far as appearance is concerned, though to be sure we are some nearer. This has been a hard tedious passage enough and we all, I think, feel the <sup>NEED</sup> need of rest. We are now in the track of vessels bound to Cuba but do not see any yesterday saw a small schooner standing to the north. We have not been near enough to a vessel <sup>VESSEL</sup> the whole passage to speak, and have seen but very few. I don't know as we have seen a fish of any description, a little land bird came on board three days ago. he was nearly exhausted we fed him and he <sup>REVIVED UP</sup> revived up and is now doing nicely. Samuel fixed a <sup>BOX</sup> box to put him, so as to keep him on board till we get in near the land then we are going to set him free. I suppose he got blown off from Bermuda. On taking an observation we find ourselves today in Lat. 32. 19 Long 68. 47

Sunday Feb 1st

I am compelled again to date at sea. though we seemed to be almost to our port last Sabbath, and indeed we have been on every side of it but one the last week. As soon as we got on soundings we run into thick fog, so thick that at times could not see the length of the vessel. Lay off and on till it cleared up a little, then began to feel our way in by means of soundings. Friday night made a light. supposed of course it was Cape Lookout but on closer examination, proved to be Hatteras. It was then (round with her) and steer for Lookout, but in a very short time the wind come round to the S.E. and began to blow with every appearance of a bad gale. we were in a very bad situation for if the wind blew so hard that we could not carry sail we could not fetch out past the Cape, and must certainly go ashore. But it did not blow very hard, so that we succeeded in getting off into the stream. Yesterday it stormed bad all day. it cleared up some towards morning and the wind come to the North. This forenoon it was quite clear so that we got an observation find ourselves in Lat 34. 57 Long 75 - it has come in thick and foggy again and has the appearance of a storm. The prospect of our getting into port soon looks dark and discouraging. We are all tired and most worn out. some are half sick. Yesterday Dave, one of the sailors cut his foot badly so ends this day and so begins this week & month



I come very near forgetting to write that it is Samuel's birth day, he is forty years old. I used to think when I was a child that a person forty years old was very aged but now that I am so near that age it does not seem so to me.

The 28th and 29th of last month, last Wednesday and Thursday were the birth days of two children who are now in Heaven, a little infant son and our dear little <sup>NEED</sup> ~~son~~ Beaufort Feb the 5th we arrived here Monday and right glad were we all from Capt to Cook. think the Cook appeared to be the most joy seed of any, he has got tired of cooking, and wants to leave, Samuel went ashore yesterday and engaged another cook to come on board this morning, he has come but is so drunk he cannot work, comes down into the cabin occasionally stands with one foot on the lower staircase hand holding on to the side to keep him up and sings a verse or two of a hymn, for our edification I suppose. I have not been ashore yet but should think from appearance it was quite a pretty little place, they are building a railroad, which will extend four hundred miles into the country towards the Mississippi, when this is completed they think this will become quite an important commercial port, they are very anxious to have vessels come here, but nothing now for them to take away, The contractors of the Rail Road told Samuel if he would come here again they would give him a cargo from here, as the Road would be done by that

time. There have quite a number of gentlemen been on board. I like their appearance very well they appear very free and cordial, we expect some lady callers Saturday, the Bark seems to be quite a curiosity, they are much pleased with it. We were favoured with letters bringing favorable news from home when we arrived here, it was like good news from a far country, to us for we had not heard from home but once in five months, it seemed a long time and we felt very anxious. I think we have reason to be grateful to God for the preservation of our lives during our passage, our safe arrival here and the good news we have heard from our friends. It has been a very bad winter on the Coast and there has been a great many shipwrecks, but we have been spared, the question naturally arises in our minds why is it? We are no better or deserving, than others, but we are spared while others are taken. O that the goodness of God might lead us to repentance.

Beaufort Feb 14th

We are nearly discharged, have had good weather nearly all the time. all well on board, I have been on shore twice in Beaufort, and once on the point where the Railroad is coming and where the future city is to be built, it don't look much like a city now, a few negro huts, and one house for white folks, we called at the house, to return a call the ladies made us on board a few days ago, the house is quite a large two story building, and we should call it a <sup>SHAM</sup> sham affair at the North, but



it is about a fair <sup>SAMPLE</sup> sample of the houses here, there are a few better ones however in Beaufort, which have been built recently. There seems to be two or three families in nearly all of the houses where I have been, or different branches of the same family, sons and daughters married and living under the same roof with their parents. Beaufort looks better at a distance than it does on a nearer view, the roads are very sandy which makes it unpleasant walking, we have walked around a little to see the place, it is soon seen, there are two churches, quite a number of small stores where you can buy most any thing, from a bonnet to a pair of shoes, and all of the necessaries of life, not excepting, whiskey, two or three public houses a post office &c., I have seen quite a number of the people both gentlemen and ladies, I like them very well with some few exceptions, there are some very nice <sup>NICE FEELING</sup> feeling bodies here as you will find most any where, I have returned most of the ladies calls and find them as cordial in their appearance at their homes as they were on board. Samuel expects to go to Newbern next week, and one of the contractors of the road who lives there gave Annie and I a very cordial invitation to go too, and stop at his house but I hardly think we shall, it will be rather a long ride and besides we might be some hindrance to <sup>SAMUEL</sup> him about his business, and he wants to get back as soon as he can.

Wednesday Feb 18th.

Our cargo is out, and we are taking in ballast and getting ready for a start again. Samuel has gone to Newbern, started yesterday morning, and expects to be back tomorrow night if he succeeds with his business as he was in hopes to. It seems very lonesome on board when he is gone over night, as we depend upon him for all the news from the shore, besides <sup>ing</sup> his company. Annie and I have tried to take up the time while he is gone so as not to feel too lonely, we have nearly made two calico dresses this week besides doing some other work. I have received no answers to our letters yet, it takes a long time to get news here, Samuel has not decided yet where to go, is waiting for letters from owners. We have had no company from the town this week, it has seemed very quiet especially since the cargo is out, and there are not so many darkeys around; they are noisy creatures, seem to be in their elements when they are singing or hallooing to the top of their voices. Capt. Coffin has been on board this evening and made us a short call, all well on board, Sunday Feb 22nd. I have <sup>not</sup> been to church today, it was rather windy, and I did not feel very well. Samuel and Annie went, they said they heard a very good sermon, but there was a <sup>A VERY THIN</sup> very thin congregation, they seem to be fair weather hearers here, Sabbath before last it was a little damp on the morning, and there were but few at church, last Sabbath it



was pleasant and there was a general turn out. Samuel has returned from Newbern Thursday evening as he expected to, was much pleased with the place and succeeded with his business to his satisfaction. I have not left the vessel but once since last Sunday and do not expect to again till we arrive at another port, as we are now nearly ready to sail. <sup>SAMUEL</sup> says he wants to go Tuesday morning. I suppose we shall go to Charleston unless we get some news from the owners to the contrary. We got two letters from home yesterday, our friends were as well as usual.

Wednesday 25<sup>th</sup> Still kept in Beaufort harbor by head winds and fog, hope we may have a chance to go to sea after this blow is over. Yesterday there were a boat load of gentry I suppose they called themselves from the shore made us a call. they stayed very long but seemed to have very little to say, so that our interview was rather awkward than agreeable. I have enjoyed some of the calls which we have had from ladies here, very much, and found them very social and pleasant, but others I should judge came more to make observations, than for a social call. However we expect to find all sorts of dispositions, as we go to different places and should take it as a matter of course. Annie got a letter from home Monday, all well as usual, no news in particular. I hope we shall not have to lay here longer than today, but as we cannot help it we must be content. we all seem to find enough to do, both on deck and below, while I sit at my work I hear the sound

of the hammer, saw and various other implements of industry also. the notes of Billy the canary bird, the barking of Jack the dog, the crowing of the Cock, and the gobbling of <sup>THE</sup> Turkey so that it is really a scene of industry.

Charleston March 8<sup>th</sup> We arrived here the 27<sup>th</sup> ult. had a fine <sup>run</sup> from Beaufort. Chartered the next day for Cardenas Cuba and are now partly loaded, hope we may get away this week. The weather has been very cold since we have been here and Annie has had a violent cold so we have not been up in town yet. We lay in Ashley river at the back side of the town so that our prospect from the water is not very fine. we can see two rice mills, where they pound the <sup>ROUND</sup> hulls from the rice and cleanse it ready for market, and an old brick building where they make rice flour. I like being a little retired very well, as I have considerable work that I want to do here, and am not interrupted by much company.

We had a gentleman caller yesterday morning, Mr Williams Samuel's consignee, he is a New England man, very social and pleasant in manners. has been here twenty years he says married a <sup>SOUTHERN</sup> wife with Northern principles, he invited us to go to Church with him and dine at his house, but it is stormy today so we did not go. I am not much sorry, for I do not like dining out Sundays much, I should like to have gone to church though, for it is seldom we are where we can go.



Charleston Harbor March 18th

We have been all ready this two days, waiting for wind, have about  
a new <sup>NEW</sup> set of men on board, second Mate and five <sup>SEV. OF</sup> men, hope  
they will prove good, and we shall get along pleasantly with  
them, we did not see much of Charleston we lay so far  
from town, went ashore a few times, the place has an old appearance  
<sup>SO MANY</sup> so many negro houses every where, <sup>WERT</sup> but the looks of the place,  
we made the acquaintance of one family, Mr. Williams,  
found them all very social and kind, apparently anxious  
to make our visit to Charleston pleasant, have had but little  
opportunity to judge of social life here, we have had no  
letters here, cannot think what is the reason.

The pilot has come and they are getting under weigh, our  
next place of destination is Cardenas, hope we may have  
a quick safe and pleasant passage.

Cardenas April 4th we have been in this port about  
ten days, had a safe and pleasant passage of seven days  
from Charleston here, commenced discharging lumber last  
Monday, it is slow work, do not think we shall get discharged  
this week, we had the misfortune to lose a man last week,  
he came on board in Charleston with the rest of the crew, said  
nothing about being sick, or unwilling to go on the vessel.

The next morning after we arrived here, he said he was not  
going to work any more, was sick and wanted to go ashore  
the mate supposed he was acting out, Old Jack and told him

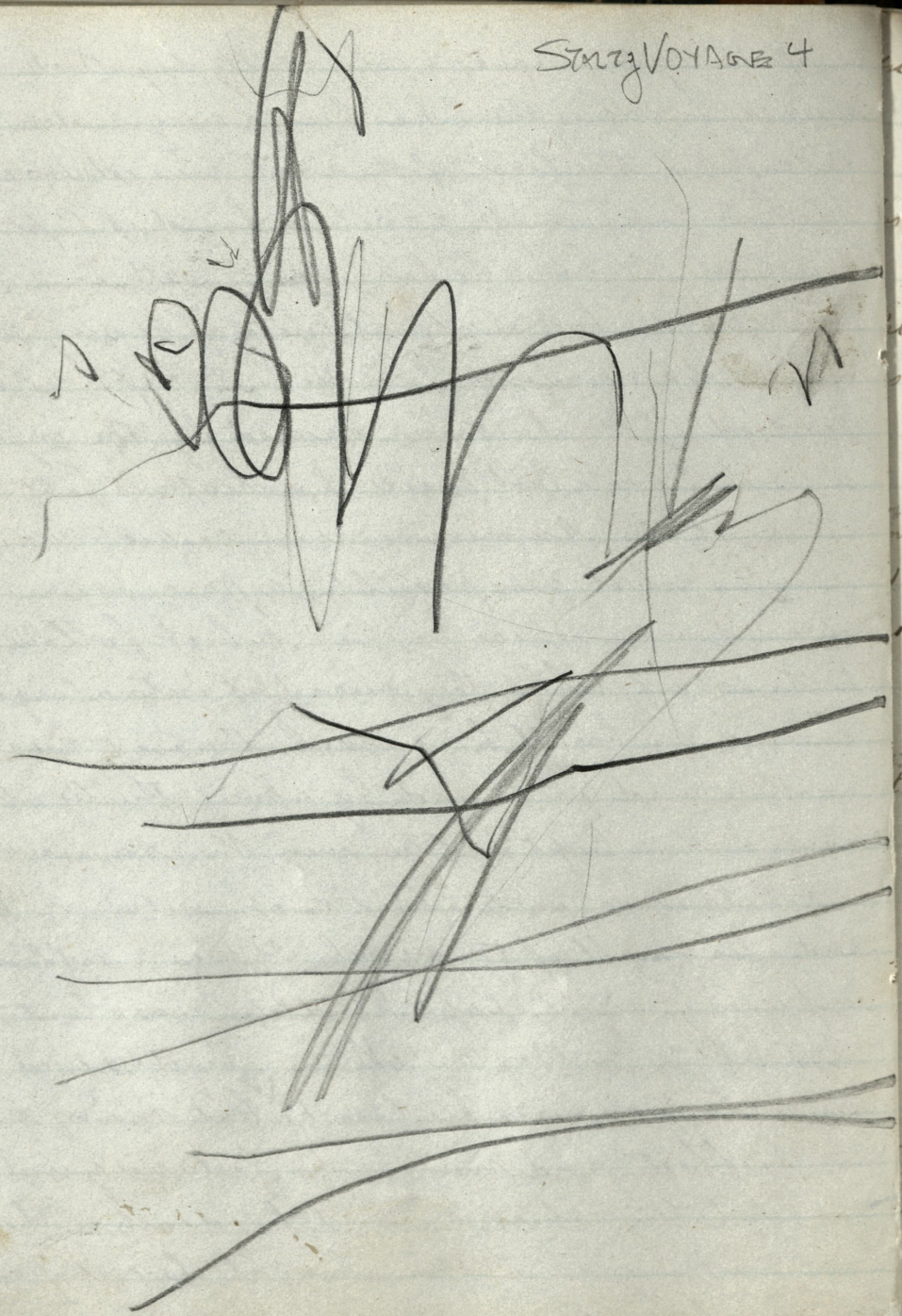
To go to work, last Monday night he took the Boat and went ashore  
in the night, Samuel followed him as soon as daylight, found the  
Boat, but could find no traces of the man all that day, the next day  
he went ashore in the afternoon, and found him <sup>UNDER</sup> lying under  
an old shed, as he was not willing to come on board, he took him  
to the American Consul, he told the man he must come on board  
at first he was unwilling, said he would drown himself, but  
at last said he would come, but when the boat had gone about  
half way to the vessel, he jumped overboard, Samuel was  
alone in the boat, but he <sup>THREW</sup> him a rope, and got so near to  
him that he could reach him but just as soon as he went  
to take hold of him, he would shove off out of his reach,  
another boat came to his assistance and they both made  
every possible exertion to get him but to no purpose, he  
would not be saved, he did not sink for nearly fifteen  
minutes, I think he was insane, it made me feel very  
gloomy, though he had been with us but a short time  
and was disgusting in his appearance, yet he was one of  
the ships company, besides Samuel never lost a man under  
any circumstances since he has been Master, Death is  
always fearful, but coming under such circumstances  
it is doubly <sup>DOUBLY</sup> so, we have made some acquaintances  
and <sup>RENEWED</sup> renewed some which we have previously formed,  
There are a great many ladies here, but I think they are not  
very social, have seen but three,



Monday April 13th This is washing day the world over I believe, and according to my usual custom at home I have been trying my hand at it today, consequently feel very tired. The Spaniards are having a season of religious holidays here now. This is the fourth I believe, there is no business done, so we have not yet got discharged, it will take two days more to get through. I went out twice last week, once on board of the Elen Bernard Capt Bowin, and once to see Mrs More of the Chimborazo, had company one day, Mrs <sup>VEYER</sup> ~~Begley~~ of Bremer, and Capt Bowen and wife of Sandwich Mass. Sunday Capt Allen Pierce was on board we heard some news from Orrington, as he has been at home since we have. Capt Charles Pendleton was injured very bad Saturday and is now ashore very sick. he had some difficulty with a Spaniard who had worked on board his vessel and he has been following him round for several days. Saturday as he was getting into his boat this man came upon him with a gang of others they struck him several blows on the head and finally threw a piece of board which cut a large place in the temple. They have been making <sup>some</sup> little attempts to bring the offender to justice but probably he will escape punishment, there is but little notice taken of such proceedings here.

April 24th This is a cold chilly day, thick clothing feels very comfortable. There has been a very sudden change in the weather, the first of the week was extremely warm, we have been to make a call on board of Capt Eldridge's vessel, this afternoon he has his wife with him. They are from Orrington. We had an opportunity of hearing from some of our friends. Since I wrote last Capt. Charles Pendleton has died of the <sup>LOCKJAW</sup> caused by the injury he received of which I wrote last week, his death is felt very much amongst the Americans, every respect was paid to his remains, which was possible, a procession was formed at the house, where he died, which followed his remains to the wharf, where they were put into a large boat, to be carried on board his vessel, the boat was towed by another, and followed by about thirty other boats, each with a Capt and two men, the American flag was set half mast on the boat which contained his remains and also on all of the vessels, it was a solemn and impressive sight. Capt Pendleton was about 25 years old and left a Father and Mother, brothers and sisters, but no wife to mourn his loss. he <sup>left</sup> many warm friends in the fleet, and many who feel very indignant at the brutality which caused his death. The Spaniards are making some stir about it but it probably will be hushed up.





Sunday Feb 15<sup>th</sup> 1869 At sea bound from New York <sup>to Malaga</sup>  
 After being quietly at home for three years have  
 commenced a sea life again. This is the third day  
 out; have had fair wind and pleasant weather thus far  
 the wind is now backing ahead, but we have got  
 up far enough so that we have sea room enough.  
 I have been just seavick enough so that every thing  
 seems a <sup>new</sup> world to me.

My mind goes home today to  
 Sabbath privileges there; of which we are deprived  
 feel dull and listless no energy for any thing. I know we  
 ought to keep the Sabbath here as strictly as at home  
 and we might do much to advance the kingdom  
 the kingdom of Christ if our hearts were filled with his  
 love, but when I think of doing any thing I feel so weak  
 myself that I know not how to begin, yet I know if I  
 am really sincere, the Lord will give me strength if  
 I seek him with my whole heart.  
 Samuel has carried some books forward to the men  
 they seemed pleased and I hope they may be the means  
 of doing them good. Every thing is very quiet on  
 board. We have got our Sabbath school lessons  
 read a little and sang a little.



Sunday Feb 21<sup>st</sup> In the week has passed away since I wrote. We have had a stormy week; home too three times but have got along very well considering. It has been cold and disagreeable. Yesterday morning the water came into the hall and the forward cabin and made it seem desolate enough, the stove <sup>stove</sup> tumbled over in the night and it was so rough they could not set it up again consequently could have no fire my feet were like ice all day. They have got it set up again now. Today we have been trying to keep the Sabbath; this morning read some in the Bible, sang some and read a tract aloud. This afternoon have got our Sabbath school lessons and sung some. Fred is now on Deck it is hard work to keep him still though he has done very well today till now. Samuel is on the berth beside me studying the Bible Diet. All is quiet on Deck as possible the men all have books to read besides Samuel gave them some tracts this morning. I do not feel that spirit of <sup>DEVOTION</sup> devotion I could wish too, miss home Sabbath privileges, yet have felt some interest. I know if we are in the way of duty God is as willing to bless us here as on the land. But feel that we need greater watchfulness, and prayer. We have so little

here to help us on, I hope and trust that we are remembered by our Christian friends at home today in their prayers and we have this comfort if <sup>we</sup> <sup>do</sup> indeed belong to Christ / He is our Shepherd and we are his sheep. He will never leave us if we do not leave him. Oh may we ever be kept near His side ever feel that He is our Strength and our Salvation. Feb 23<sup>rd</sup> Foggy and dull, wind so we can just lay our course. It has been quite rough all night, heard the foghorn going almost constantly, not a very agreeable sound. My head feels sort of shook up this morning. Have just seen an <sup>ENGLISH</sup> English Bark bound to the Westward. Something to break the monotony. Yesterday I sewed about an hour, am going to try it again today. I could sew more if I had any work ready, but the weather is so bad all the time, cannot get it ready, will have something to do if we have any pleasant weather. Fred is writing in his journal. The men are breaking out provision in the Larder side of our room, the water has got in and wet the floor, <sup>flour</sup> hope it is not wet through, it would be quite a loss. It is so rough, cannot write with any comfort so believe I will stop.



Sunday Feb 28<sup>th</sup> This is a beautiful day and a fine breeze so that we can lay our course and a little faster.

The last week has been for the most part quite pleasant and the wind fair nearly all the time. We have got along finely on our passage, are now nearly in the Long of the Western Islands, are nearly in the place where Michael Sherman died. I think we have great reason to be thankful that we have been so prospered on our voyage, we are certainly glad, but true thankfulness is something more; it is a recognition of the hand that has bestowed our blessings; and I think an increased desire to love them more and serve them better. I fear we do not think enough of this.

We have been trying to remember the Sabbath, have been reading one of Mr. Beecher's sermons, the subject was confession of sin. Spoke of the difference between confessing ourselves to be sinners, and confessing our sins every one would admit they were sinners in a general way. But there were many things in our hearts to keep us from seeing our own individual sins and much to hinder us from confessing them to God or those whom ~~we~~ may have wronged, I felt that it was all true, and we constantly need the enlightening and quickening influence of the Holy Spirit upon our hearts that we may see ourselves as God sees us. Oh that we might

suek. This aid more earnestly for if left to ourselves we are blind, and do not see the light.

I would like very well to be at home, and go to church today, but it is much better to learn in whatever state I am in, therewith to be content, as Paul did.

Samuel carried a Bible into the Forecastle today finding that there was none there. It seems strange that amongst eight men not one have a Bible, hope they may be benefited by reading it.

March 7<sup>th</sup> Sunday has come round again and finds us all alive. We have not made much progress the past week. have had calm weather and some head winds, today we have a fresh wind from the Northwards and Eastwards just so we can lay our course, am afraid we shall have a long passage. I have spent the Sabbath today very much as usual, have read a sermon sung some and got our Sabbath school lesson, also read some other reading. Fred is now sitting on the berth with me looking over some of his little papers, Samuel has just gone on deck. every thing is very quiet on board. I have thought of our friends at home today and hope they are all well <sup>well</sup> would like to know how Annie is getting along and if Weston is at home yet.



March 11<sup>th</sup> This morning at daylight made land, it was Cape St Vincent. The weather being thick and stormy last night were obliged to heave too as we could not see any distance and they judged land was near as it proved to be, think we have got along so far very well considering the weather we have had, it has been either a gale or calm nearly all the way but the Lord has brought us through thus far safely. Oh that I could feel more grateful to Him for all His mercies, It has not been so very long since we started, yet we are all glad to be getting so near our port, I don't believe any one really likes to be at sea very long at a time.

12<sup>th</sup> Came passed Gibraltar this evening, it did not look as Gallways fancied it did not so formidable though I presume it is formidable enough if accounts are true, it is said the rock is perforated in every possible place for guns, and the whole place is piled with guns and ammunition. as we sailed passed it the Eastern side reminded me of one side of Edinburgh Castle.

13<sup>th</sup> Samuel was up all night watching the light got almost up to Malaga and could not go in in the night so had to lay off. this morning the wind blows right out

Almaria 18<sup>th</sup> Got in to Malaga about one o'clock. The 13<sup>th</sup> Pilot came off to us and said something about quarantine but anchored the vessel, ordered 40 fathoms of chain to be paid out and the sails to be furled, and the Capt to go on shore, he went and met an officer at the landing who ordered him to come up here and lie quarantine three days. got here the next day and have now got our discharge. It seems the greatest piece of humbug imaginable. coming from New York in the winter, crossing the Atlantic, and then to be sent up here for three days quarantine. They went through all the ceremony of <sup>sm</sup>oking the vessel just as if there was sickness on board. I did not know they were going to till they came into the forward cabins with their smoke, and the health officer came into the after cabin and took a seat and his man stood in the door; I don't know what they were burning but it was something very disagreeable, the smoke came into the room where we were and nearly strangled us, it set Samuel to coughing, and I put my handkerchief to my nose to keep the smell out. the Spaniards jabbered to themselves and seemed to be very much amused, after they got through smoking, the Custom house officer and another man



Came in. They told the Capt it was customary to have a lunch, finding we had no <sup>WINE</sup> wine on board they sent ashore and got two bottles, so they made quite a jolly time of it. They are the greatest beggars I ever saw, after they went ashore, they sent a boat off to beg butter, tea, coffee and any thing that we had, but they did not get much.

This is quite an old place, has been destroyed twice, it was settled first by the Moors, then by the Turks and lastly by the Spaniards. It is a dreary looking place from the water, there is scarce a green thing to be seen, nothing but barren rocks which rise almost perpendicular back of the town, which is built close to the water, right in front of the harbor is a rambling looking old fortification, it looks as though it was in ruins now. There are Lead, Silver and Copper mines in the rocks close to the town, and that is what supports it I suppose. They are building a nice breakwater, or mole they call it so that it is a very good harbor.

Malaga Apr 10<sup>th</sup> Arrived here three days ago after an extremely hard passage of eighteen days from Almaria. The wind blew a gale from the West and we could not get ahead. There was such a current

gone against us. were twenty four from here, it seems hard when there was no manner of need of it. We are discharging now and they say we shall have dispatch. There is but one American vessel here besides us, the ship <sup>MEMNON</sup> Capt Baker of Cape Cod, from the Chincha's. Our broker is a very pleasant appearing man, is a Spaniard, but has spent two years in the United States, and speaks English very well. The weather is delightful here. There is no fruit now excepting Oranges and Lemons.

Cadiz Apr 25<sup>th</sup> Came in here the 21<sup>st</sup> had a quick and pleasant time from Malaga here. It was just fourteen days from the time we arrived in Malaga till we arrived here. That is doing pretty well. We had a pleasant time at Malaga, I was on shore three times. There is a large rich Cathedral near the shore, which we visited, it is built of a light stone, inside there is beautiful designs wrought in the stone, and marble pillars, inlaid with gold and silver, the whole building must have cost an immense sum. That is the way, a great amount of money is spent in Catholic places and the majority of the people are kept in poverty and ignorance. There seems to be a mooring among



the people in Spain now, the power of Priestcraft seems to be growing weak. The people are taking more liberty, we had a lot of books put on board in New York by the Bible Society, for us to distribute, we did not suppose we could give them any. supposed the common people would be afraid to take them, but they were very eager for them, especially the Bibles and Testaments, one lighterman came back twice to ask for books, the last time he said he wanted one for his <sup>GRANDMA</sup> he wanted a testament and not know what to ask for; so he said he wanted the religious one, we went one day to see an old Church which was built by Ferdinand and Isabella, they said it did not look so old as I expected to see it, there was one small room, "hall" they called it, it was finished with stucco work, clear up into the dome, the church did not seem to be much used, did not see but one priest, and he was nodding in his chair, and a woman was on her knees a short distance from him, suppose she was doing some penance he had imposed upon her, The country around Malaga is very picturesque looking, hill rising above hill, dotted with here

and then a house, and far in the distance the Sierra Nevada Mountains whose tops are covered with snow glistening in the sun. The soil is very fertile in Spain but the people are so indolent to cultivate it properly, they are two or three centuries behind the times in their agricultural implements.

It is Sunday today and my heart turns with a longing towards home, I feel more homesick than on week days, if we were only where we could go to church it would be so pleasant. I do enjoy my Sabbaths even here, but there is more here to take up the mind and take distract the thoughts, than at home.

27<sup>th</sup> we have got our ballast out, and expect to commence <sup>we</sup> taking in salt tomorrow, today have been fixing pumps where the sand ballast has got to them and choked them up, The weather has been very pleasant for two or three days past. I went on shore <sup>[CADIZ]</sup> yesterday and did a little shopping found some kinds of goods quite cheap, the streets are wider and cleaner here than in Malaga. Saw old Mr <sup>BENJAMIN</sup> Bensusan, he has grown old some in thirteen years, though he seems quite vigorous yet, Samuel is almost sick today, and as blue as possible, he worries because he has been so long on this voyage, and has so many hindrances,



Cádiz Sunday May 9<sup>th</sup>

This has been a beautiful day, it has been very quiet on board. Think I have enjoyed it better than any Sabbath since we have been away from home, have read one of Mr Beecher's best sermons, it was contrasting the Old and New Testaments, and their different teachings and dispensations, and an exhortation to a higher standard of Christian life and character. We are now land and ready for sea, hope to bid adieu to Spain tomorrow, have had a long stay here. I have been on shore twice, the last time was a holiday. Went into the Cathedral, the same which I visited when here before, the Priests were <sup>performing</sup> some kind of mummery, chanting, marching around and throwing their bags of incense around. Some were watching us, others yawning as though they were sleepy. I was not particularly interested in any thing I saw on shore, would like to have gone into the country a short distance, but have had no opportunity. There is a Capt Emery and wife here now have got quite well acquainted with them like them very well she has been on board twice and spent the day I enjoyed it much. There seems to be a very steady lot of Capt here, with one or two exceptions. very temperate, it is much more pleasant for us, feeling as we do about such things. I begin to look forward now to our arrival in New York, and to seeing our dear children

feel as though I could hardly wait, I want to see them so much. At Sea Sunday May 16<sup>th</sup>

Another week has passed and we are on our passage home, left Cadiz Monday, but have made slow progress the wind has been nearly a head, and a sea against us. I have felt a <sup>small</sup> half seasick ever since we came out, but hope I get used to it soon, there is not much of interest to write every thing is moving along in order, we live very comfortably. Ginnie keeps every thing in good order about the Cabin, which makes it seem more home like, than it otherwise would. This has been a pleasant Sabbath. We have been through our usual exercises. Our custom is to read a chapter together, then sing a hymn or two, then read a few verses connected with the subject of the sermon, then a prayer which is with the sermon, and then comes the sermon. The subject of the sermon today was Christ's spiritual presence with his people, that he is ever with them whether they realize it or not. In the afternoon we get our Sabbath School lesson, then read till we get tired in some good book. Hope our friends at home are well, and find this day pleasant and profitable, and in the enjoyments of their blessings, they will not forget to pray for the wanderers on the sea, who have no Church to go to.



May 20<sup>th</sup>

This is Annie's birth day we have all been thinking much about her. Fred has made her a wooden frame and put his picture in it for a birth day present. How much I want to see her, or know how she is getting along, if Weston is gone, this is probably a very lonely day to her. I believe she has never been away from me but one birthday before this, in all her life.

We are having pleasant weather but getting along very slowly.

May 30<sup>th</sup> We have been at sea now twenty days, and are not much over one third of our passage. have beautiful weather but get along slowly, for the last week or so they have had a painting fever on board scarcely any thing has escaped, we have had our room altered; the berth turned round and the room repainted and have got back into it again, it is real nice now. Today is the Sabbath a beautiful day; how I should like to enjoy the privilege of going to church. We have read our last sermon today, have not much reading now suitable for Sunday, but I hope we shall be blessed with favorable winds so that we shall not be out many more Sabbaths.

END VOYAGE

At Sea Sunday Sept 17<sup>th</sup> 1840

We have been at sea 16 days, this is the third Sabbath, last Sabbath we had a perfect gail of wind from the S. E. which kept all hands employed in taking care of the vessel, the sea was terrible, and boarded the vessel so that the deck <sup>LOAD</sup> broke adrift and carried away the bulwarks on the lee side, so that it was impossible to <sup>SECURE</sup> secure the deck load, it was a sight I never witnessed before, the decks were swept of almost every moveable article but through the kind providence of our Heavenly Father no one was hurt, we have had <sup>VARIABLE</sup> variable winds so that we are not so far on our passage as we were last voyage in the same time.

This has been a very quiet Sabbath, the weather is very pleasant so that there is nothing unusual to be done and all are enjoying the quiet of a day of rest. We have <sup>READ</sup> read one of Mr Beecher's sermons it was on the first steps in wrong doing, how imperceptably one goes from step to step, not thinking where it will lead at last, till they fall. I wonder how our dear children are situated today, hope they are able to attend church, and will get some good this day that will be lasting.



How I want to see them and how much I miss them, I sit and look at Fredelie's little pictures which he left hanging over his berth, and my ~~imagination~~ <sup>mind</sup> is with him and the others thinking of what they may be doing or how they may be situated, or else building castles in the air for all of us. But after all my only comfort is in feeling that our Father watches over them and us, and he will do right.

Sept 30<sup>th</sup> This is the 29<sup>th</sup> day <sup>our</sup> since we left port, and we are yet a long distance from <sup>our</sup> destination. We have had head winds constantly for the last week, today it is rather more favorable, though not quite fair, bids fair for a long passage, nothing particular has occurred since I wrote last, every thing going on as usual. We get almost blue sometimes, but try to keep up our spirits by reading and some little diversion. We have been reading the life of Franklin finished it today, an old story, but a wonderful man, it shows what how much any one may accomplish by honest industry and frugality. Though all have not his natural abilities yet we may all do something towards improving our minds, and also our condition in life, by following his example. It seems to me, this is almost a perfect

character, and yet there is one thing lacking, as his life is written, and that is a humble trust in Christ as his Saviour, he seems to trust too much to good works, yet he seemed to <sup>desire</sup> to serve his Creator and do good to his fellow men. I do not get much work done this passage, it is so rough with a head wind it makes me feel half sick a great part of the time, have been sewing a little today. Wonder what the children are doing. think if they are all well, they may be getting ready for their journey out west, hope so at any rate. and all our other friends at home Father, brother and Sisters, are in my mind a great part of the time. Oh that we may all <sup>live</sup> so that one day we may meet where parting never comes, Sunday Oct 2<sup>nd</sup> This is the fourth Sabbath since we left port, it has been a beautiful day and every thing has been very quiet on board. We have had some enjoyment in reading and singing, yet we miss our homepriviledges. This is the season for our communion at home, my heart goes there, may it be a refreshing season to all the members of the church. It is pleasant to feel that we are remembered in their prayers on this occasion. and the Holy



Comforter can come to us here on the Ocean, and we can converse with our Saviour. Oh that we might get in that place where we can feel his presence continually and abide in his love. We are now about four degrees from land, have had a long tedious passage, hope we shall soon see land now and get to our port. I long to get letters from our children and friends Baragona. Nov 2<sup>nd</sup> 1870 It has been some time since I wrote last, we arrived at Barcelona on the 15<sup>th</sup> of last month, but on account of sickness prevailing there were obliged to come here to discharge our cargo, were quarantined three days after we arrived, get along very slowly discharging. it blows so much have only eight more <sup>day</sup> days, and are not more than one third discharged. Have been on shore twice, it is not very pleasant there is so much dust and the wind blows it into our eyes and on to our clothes. This is a very ancient place, it was a flourishing city at the time of our Saviour's birth, the second city in the world, and contained two millions people, they tell us here that it was a Roman city at that time and Pilate was chief governor, and point out the house in which he lived when he was here, it may be so, but the Bible tells us Pilate was governor of Judea, he might have

been over this Province at some time but it is not probable he was over two such large places at the same time. I can believe it is very old here, for nearly all the buildings have a very old appearance, the town is built on a rock, and occupies now a small space not more than one half as large as Bangor, it was taken from the Romans by people from the North of Europe, and again it was conquered by the Moors till now it contains hardly twenty thousand people. The greater part of the people we see look poor and degraded, as they do in all Roman Catholic places, they are allowed to read the Bible <sup>now</sup>, and seem very eager for it, but I have not been able to hear of any Protestants here, I think the higher classes are infidels. they don't believe the Bible, they have been taught to believe in error so long that now when they see it is error, they don't receive any truths.

At Sea in the Mediterranean, nearly down to Gibraltar, Jan. 1871. It has been a long time since I wrote last in Baragona, we commenced loading there for Havana, our charterers belonged in Barcelona after the sickness was over they wanted us to go up there and finish loading, accordingly we went up there the last of Nov. did not get away till the 16<sup>th</sup> of Dec. I enjoyed our stay there very



well was on shore quite often; become acquainted with a Spanish family who had lived two years in New York and could speak English very well the lady was very kind to me, invited us to stop at her house while we were in port, but we preferred to stay on board, we were at her house however several times, and the children two little girls and a little boy about 6 years age were on board the vessel, we also got acquainted with the American Consul's family they have a little girl and his wife has a sister there with her, they are from Conn. It seemed very pleasant to meet with people from so near home, we were much disappointed in not getting letters from our children after they went out west, or from any of our friends, and it feels fair to be a very long time before we get where we shall expect to receive news from them, we have been over two weeks beating here and get almost discouraged sometimes but we try to put our trust in Him who rules the winds and waves, we feel that we need his discipline, and pray that it may make us more patient. This is the Sabbath, it is a bright day although the wind being ahead makes the

motion disagreeable. I suppose it is communion in our church at home, we have been talking about it, and would like to be there, or where our children are, we hope they are enjoying the same privilege, we have just been reading over the last letters we had from them, which is a great comfort to us, we feel that we have reason to be thankful for our children, and it is our daily prayer, that they may be ever walking in the ways of righteousness.

At sea Lat 24-38 Long 31-30 Sunday Jan 13<sup>th</sup> 1871  
 Came through the Straits ~~two~~ week ago last Wednesday, since then we have had good weather and fair winds, for which I desire to be thankful. This is a beautiful day, the weather is almost as warm as summer at home, every thing is very quiet about decks some of the men are reading their library books, and I hope they may have a good influence over them. I feel as though we ought to do something to try to lead them to think on their ways. May the Lord bless the reading of good books to them we have read a sermon, sung some, and looked over one of our old Sabbath school lessons, and



I think have found some comfort in it, & that the Holy Spirit would enlighten our minds, and give us grace to live, <sup>AS DECIPES</sup> as disciples of Him who went about doing good.

I hope our dear children are enjoying church and Sabbath School privileges this day, and all of our friends, and that the Savior will give them wise and understanding hearts and grace to practice the precepts of the Gospel.

At Sea Sunday Jan 22<sup>nd</sup> Lat 20° 55' Long 46-33

This is a beautiful day, every thing is very quiet; we have a steady fair wind so there is not much to be done. This afternoon, for the first time we conducted service on board. I desire to be truly thankful the Lord has given us a heart to engage in his service, and though our efforts are very feeble and imperfectly performed, may He accept it and make it a blessing not only to ourselves but to all on board. I have thought much of our dear friends at home today, hope they are in good healths and enjoying the privileges of going to the house of God.

Jan 29<sup>th</sup> Lat 22-53 Long 64-20

Still at sea. The time seems very tedious though the weather is very pleasant and we are gaining some every day, but we were so long getting out of the Mediterranean that it makes our passage long. The week has passed very much like all the rest, all hands busy about the vessel. I have not accomplished much have not been very well, hope I shall feel better soon. I feel almost impatient to get in so that we can hear from our dear children. O how I long to see them, but when that time will come is very uncertain. We have had religious services again today, the men seem very attentive, may the Lord bless his own word to them, and accept our poor endeavors for his name's sake.



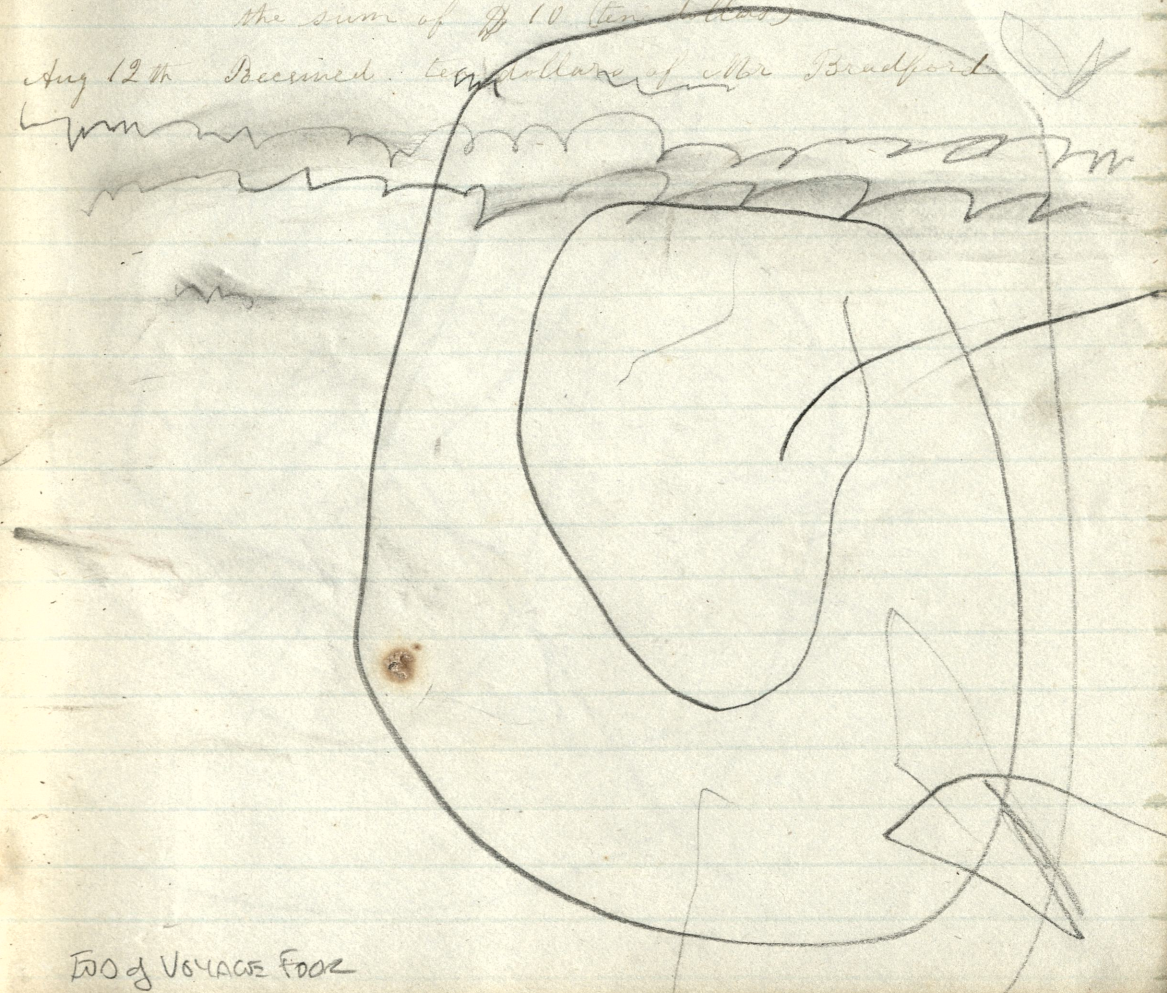
At Sea Apr 30<sup>th</sup> 1871 Lat 31-08 Long 78-32  
 Still on the Ocean, bound from New Orleans to Europe, how little I thought when I wrote last in this book that I should be going another voyage to Europe at this time. I will go back. We arrived safely in Havana the 14<sup>th</sup> of Feb discharged and went from there to New Orleans. We were in H. 30 days had quite a pleasant time met with some old acquaintance, and made some new ones, had the privilege of attending service several Sabbaths, conducted by a minister who is a native of Switzerland, he spoke the Eng. language rather imperfectly, but seemed to be a devoted Christian, trying to do what he could for his master. We received several letters from our dear children, and other friends, felt we had reason for thankfulness, that all their lines were spared and they were in comfortable health. Our children in good spirits, happy in their <sup>new</sup> home; and looking forward to the time when we would be with them again, but Providence had other designs, and though we all feel disappointed, yet I hope we will be submissive and feel truly that the Lord knows what is best for us. We were in New Orleans but

### Recipe

To mend China. Take a very thick solution of gum arabic in water, and stir into it plaster of paris until the mixture becomes a viscous paste. Apply it with a brush to the broken edges and stick them together. In three days the article is fit for use.

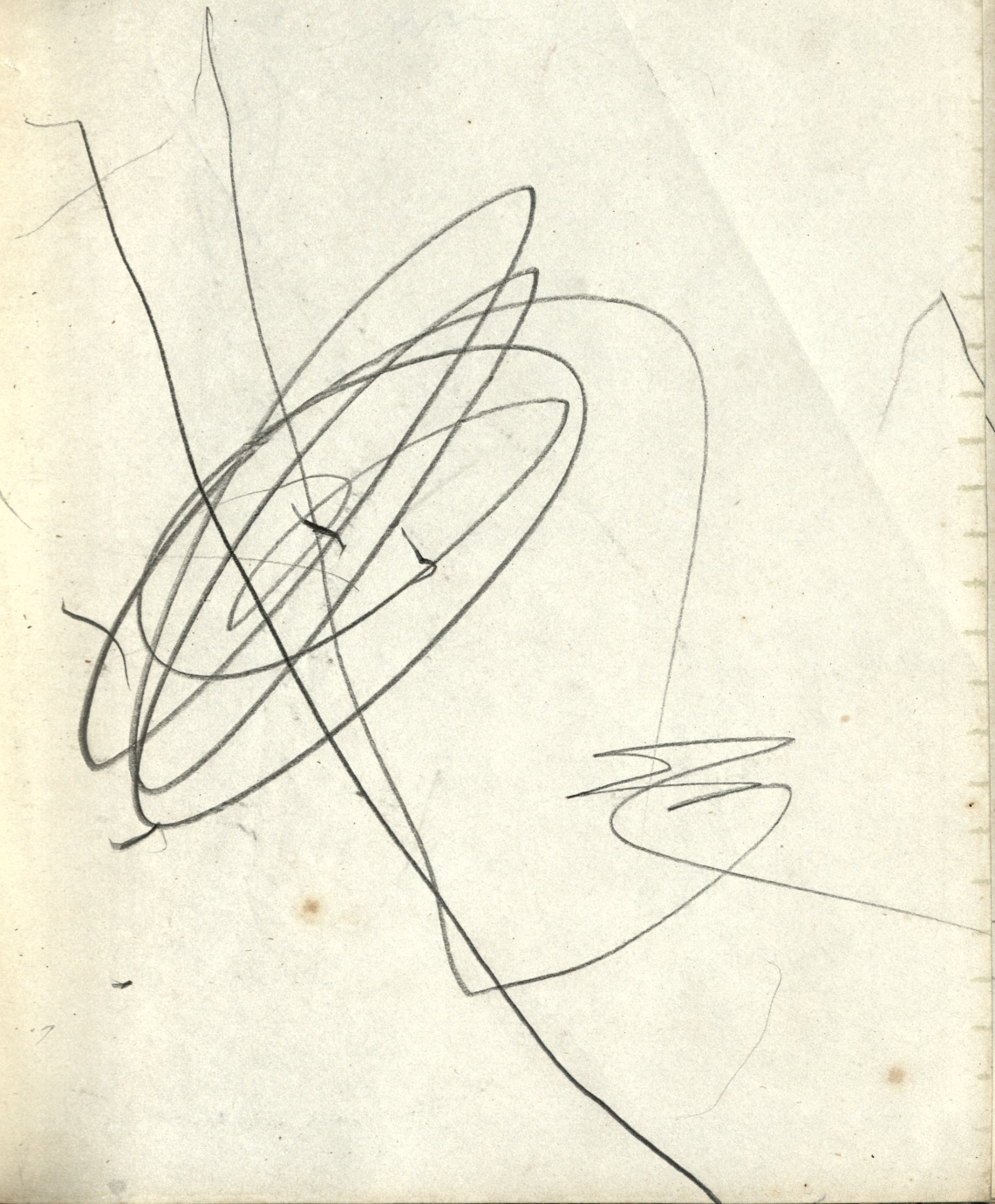
July 23<sup>d</sup> Received of Mr Lemuel Bradford by Capt Brewster the sum of \$10 (ten dollars)

Aug 12<sup>th</sup> Received ten dollars of Mr Bradford

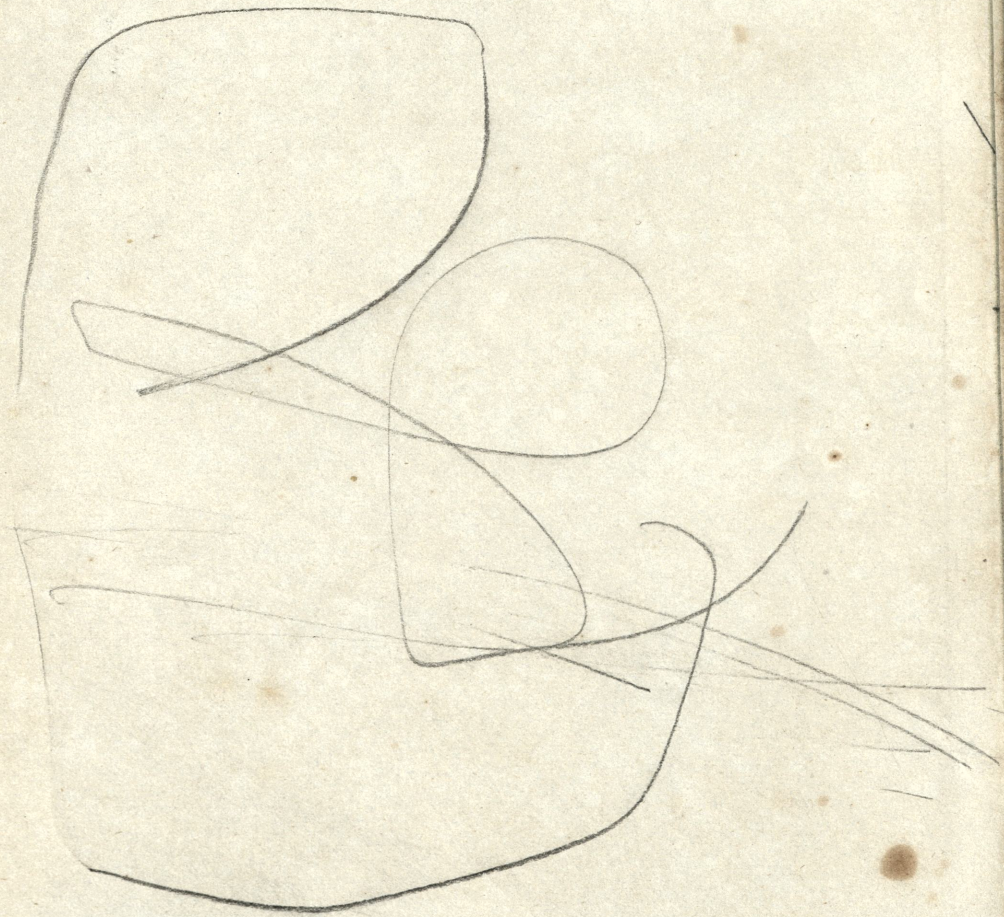




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